Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1878. NUMBER 14.

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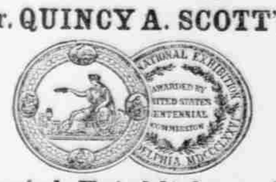

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Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

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STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Blacklick Township for the year ending April 8th, 1878:

PETER WAGNER, Supervisor, DR.

To am't of Duplicate	$183.53
To balance from last year	94
To cash duplicate and unseated land tax	127.96
	$312.43

CR.

By work done and materials furnished	$188.75
" 34½ days' services	34.50
" lost tax	25
" orders paid Collector, cash tax, etc	60.79
" am't to balance	28.14
	$312.43

SIMON ADAMS, Supervisor, DR.

To am't of Work Duplicate	$225.52
" Cash Duplicate	95.60
" tax on unseated land	50.00
" order on Supervisors	17.21
	$388.33

CR.

By work done on roads	$220.30
" exonerations on work Duplicate	4.62
" lost tax on work Duplicate	60
" 33½ days services	33.50
" books, hammer, handles, etc	1.77
" balance from last year	42 26
" one day at settlement	1.00
" 5 per cent. for collecting cash tax	4.63
" tax returned to Commissioners	2.58
" lost tax cash Duplicate	23
" cash paid for work done on road	5 98
" cash paid for publishing	13.00
" fees paid W. H. Sechler	10 00
" cash paid T. L. Edwards, smith work	2.50
" cash to J. B. Hite on bridge	37.50
" am't paid Auditors for last year	7.75
	$388.33
Am't of orders issued	$ 36.96

SAMUEL GEORGE, JOHN CAMERON, JOHN B. ROSS, } Auditors.

Attest—WILLIAM SELDERS, Clerk.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors and Treasurer of Carroll township, April 1, 1878:

PHILIP HOOVER, Supervisor, Dr.

To full amount of Duplicate		$526.54
" order as Supervisor, 77 days	119.50	$646.04

CR.

By exonerations	$ 1.92	
" amount work done on roads	524 62	
" services as Supervisor, 77 days	115 50	
" order paid for handles	4.00	646.04

JAMES MELLON, Supervisor, Dr.

To full amount of Duplicate		$513 92
" cash received on Duplicate		1.16
" order as Supervisor, 63 days	91.50	$609 58

CR.

By exonerations	$ 1 73	
" amount of work done on roads	513 35	
" services as Supervisor	94.50	609.58

JAMES MELLON, Treasurer, Dr.

To full amount of Cash Duplicate		$287.13
" balance of old account	186.73	$363.86

CR.

By cash paid out	57.28	
" order as Supervisor, 65 days	94.50	
" exonerations	2 44	
" per centage for collecting and paying out	17 05	
" full amount of orders paid out	92.56	
" order as Supervisor, 77 days	119.09	383 31
Balance due Treasurer		$ 19 45

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that the above statement is just, true and correct.

THOMAS ELLIG, JACOB YEAGLEY, CHARLES DUMM, } Auditors.

Attest—VALENTINE DUMM, Clerk. [4-12.-3t.]

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS of Treasurer and Tax Collector of Gallitzin Borough, April 8th, 1878:

GEORGE GUTWALT, Collector, DR.

To amount of Duplicate for 1877		$212.57
" " uncollected 1876	67.56	$280.13

CR.

By am't collected and paid Treasurer		$246.27
" amount of exonerations		2.43
" " returned to commissioners	2 58	251.28
Balance due from Collector		$28 83

F. J. CHRISTY, Treasurer, Dr.

To amount received from Tax Collector in cash and orders		$246 27
" am't due at last settlement	12.71	$258.98

CR.

By cash paid on orders listed and cancelled	253 39
Balance in hands of Treasurer	$ 5 59

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF BOROUGH.

To amount due from Treasurer		$ 5 59
" " " Tax Collector	28.85	134 44
By amount of outstanding orders		21 10
Balance due Borough		$13.34

M. MEAGHER, WM. M. FERGUSON, M. F. KELLEY, } Auditors.

April 19, 1878. 3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Fieri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, MAY 4th, 1878, at 2 O'CLOCK P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Mathias Wadsworth and Elias Wadsworth, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph O'Connor, Aaron Croyle, Richard O'Connor, and others, containing 106 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Mathias Wadsworth. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John O'Connor, Sr.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 10, 1878.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Horace A. Nathans and C. O. Nathans, trading as Nathans Brothers, vs. W. J. Bonner—No. 43, Sept. Term, 1877, E. D. *Fi. Fa.*

A. J. Christy, for use of Mrs. Mary Christy, vs. W. J. Bonner—No. 23 Dec. Term, 1877, E. D. *Fi. Fa.*

And now, April 5d, 1878, on motion of counsel interested, etc., the Court appoint John Fenlon, Esq., Auditor to report distribution arising from the sale of defendant's personal property, on the above No. 43, Sept. Term, 1877, Ex. Doc. and No. 2 Dec. Term, 1877, Ex. Doc., to and among the parties legally entitled thereto. By the Court.

In pursuance of the above appointment, the undersigned Auditor will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, on THURSDAY, the 23d day of MAY, 1878, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M., of said day, for the purpose of the above appointment; where and when all parties or persons interested are hereby notified to attend. JOHN FENLON, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 12, 1878.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of funds in the hands of JAMES MYERS, Administrator of Catharine Todd, dec'd, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 3d day of MAY, 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties having claims against the same may attend, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 12, 1878.-3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of THOS. J. LLOYD, dec'd

Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same should present them properly authenticated for settlement

HARRIET P. LLOYD, JOHN F. TIBBOTT, ALVIN EVANS, } Adm'rs.

Ebensburg, March 22, 1878.-6t.

A WILD WOMAN'S STORY.

On a low chair in a cell in the jail at Honesdale, Pa., July 10th, 1876, sat a most singular looking person. A round, wrinkled, sun-burned face, small head crowned with thick, shaggy gray hair, that fell down over and almost concealed the blackest and sharpest of eyes; a slender body, clothed in scant and shabby female garb, and lower limbs encased in tattered trousers. This was the occupant of the cell—Lucy Ann Lobdell, *nee* Slater, better known thereabouts as "the female hunter of Long Eddy."

About forty-five years ago a family named Lobdell lived in Delaware county, N. Y., at what is now the village of Long Eddy on the Delaware river and Erie railway, then sparsely settled. Lumbering was the main business of the settlers of the vicinity. The Lobdells dwelt in a cabin in the woods, where a daughter, the subject of our sketch, was born. From the time this child was old enough to walk she was a great favorite among the hardy woodchoppers and raftsmen. They often took her off to the logging camp and kept her there for days at a time, and she early became inured to the hardships of their life. The lumbermen in those days were all good hunters, and always carried their rifles with them. Before Lucy Ann was 8 years old they had taught her the use of the rifle, and she soon became as good a shot as there was in the settlement. At the age of 12 she could out-shoot any of the men, and handled the ax with the ease of an old chopper. Before she had reached the age of 16 she had killed numerous deer, and an absence of two or three days alone in the woods was for her not an uncommon thing. She once killed a full sized panther, and the hide of the animal is now in the possession of an ex-Sheriff of Wayne county, Pennsylvania. Notwithstanding her masculine tastes, Lucy Ann's name, as a girl and woman, was free from reproach. The breath of slander never reached her, and she could have had her choice of a husband from the most exemplary young men in the vicinity. But she had no inclinations to marry, and she rejected all offers.

A raftsman named Harry Slater came into the settlement about 1850. He formed the acquaintance of Lucy Ann, and to the surprise of everybody they were married. Slater had proposed to Lucy Ann, and she told him that they would shoot at a mark with rifles, and if he beat her shots she would marry him, if not she would remain with her parents. The trial of skill took place and Slater was victorious.

Slater proved a worthless scapegrace, and neglected and abused his wife. A year after they were married Mrs. Slater gave birth to a daughter. Before the child was two weeks old Slater deserted both wife and child, leaving them in destitute circumstances. Slater never returned, but was occasionally heard of in New York city, and on the Hudson river, a worthless, drunken vagabond.

The sorrowing wife went back to her parents, and after two years spent in efforts to get along and maintain herself respectably by doing woman's work, but with poor success, she laid aside the apparel of her sex, donned men's clothing, and taking her rifle, went into the woods to earn a living for herself and child.

For eight or ten years she roamed the forests of Sullivan and Delaware counties, in New York, and Wayne and Pike, in Pennsylvania, and spent two years in Meeker county, Minnesota.

She had cabins in various places, and would visit the old home about once a year, and only appeared in the settlements and villages to sell her game and furs and to procure ammunition.

On one of her visits to her child, when it was about four years old, her parents complained of having its care on their hands. She, therefore, took it away, and placed it in the Delhi poor house, and left her old stamping ground for New York and thence up the Hudson river—still in men's apparel—and, strange to say, passed and repassed her husband on the Hudson River Railroad without being recognized by him, her disguise was so complete.

From Albany she passed west over the Central New York, and finally turned up in Minnesota, and says she taught three singing schools on the way, to provide means of transportation.

She had a $75 rifle, and spent her first winter (1855-6) with another person, both in male attire, on the old Kandiyohi townsite, on the north of the Kandiyohi lakes.

They two were employed to reside on and thus hold possession of the new town site, by the Minneapolis proprietors. Her companion spent the winter with her, but never for a moment suspected that he was wintering with a woman.

At times when provisions fell short, they were compelled to live on squirrels for their meat.

In the summer of 1857 she appeared in Manannah, boarding a short time in a place, doing chores, chopping wood, hunting, washing dishes, etc., for her board. She was homely at anything, and those with whom she was acquainted seemed to enjoy her company—her male apparel often requiring her to sleep in close proximity with others of the male gender—but with no indiscretions and with no suspicions that she was other than what appeared on the surface.

She ever seemed well pleased with her disguise, and the difficulty that would naturally interpose in resuming, without loss of character, her natural and appropriate rainment, probably induced her to continue the deception. She claimed to have assumed this disguise originally, in order to better get away from home without detection from a drunken husband.

She had but little money; was a splendid hunter, and was offensive to none, and as before remarked, was good company, and a "hale fellow well met" with all the young people in the neighborhood, committing no indiscretions.

In the summer of 1858, by pure accident, "Satan, with the aid of original sin," discovered and exposed her sex. The blue code of Connecticut was consulted and the law was invoked to purge the community of the scandal.

The county attorney, Wm. Richards, now of the city of New York, filed an information against Mrs. Slater before John Robson, Esq., J. P., then contesting the jurisdiction of this county with J. B. Atkinson, Esq., as Judge of the only court we had, alleging "that, whereas, one Lobdell, being a woman, falsely personates a man, to the great scandal of the community, and against the peace and dignity of the State of Minnesota," and asked that she be dealt with according to law, that so pernicious an example might not be repeated in this land of steady habits. U. S. Willie, a young lawyer from Virginia, then residing at Forest City, appeared for the prisoner, and A. C. Smith as counsel.

The plea of not guilty was interposed, and the legal evidence to prove the necessary fact could not easily be obtained and was left in doubt, and the court, after taking the case under advisement, finally ruled that the right of females to wear the pants had been recognized from the time of Justinian, and that the doctrine was too well settled to be upset in the case at bar, and Mrs. Slater was therefore discharged.

This denouement had the effect to discredit her in the settlement, subjecting her to insult from the vicious on every hand. She became deranged pending the proceedings, and, as it were, an outcast in society—an object of commiseration and sympathy, and soon thereafter a public charge.

On recovering from the mental shock, she expressed a willingness to return to her family and friends, but had no means save her rifle, and nobody in the settlement was able to purchase that.

Mrs. Slater was finally sent home at the expense of Meeker county, under the direction of Captain A. D. Pierce, then of Manannah.

Soon thereafter Captain Pierce received a letter from Mrs. Slater's parents, thanking him and the county most heartily for their kindness in returning her to her friends.

In 1859 she again appeared on her old stamping ground, "the basket," and still in female attire.

She would at times recount her experience in the forest, and asserted that in the eight years she had killed one hundred and fifty deer, eleven bears, and numerous wildcats and foxes, besides trapping hundreds of mink and other fur-bearing animals. She had hand to hand contests with both wounded deer and bear, as ugly scams and scars upon her body amply testified. For two or three years after her return she led a mendicant sort of life through the valley, and finally entered the poorhouse at Delhi, to which she had sent her child several years previously. This child, however, had some time before been taken out of the institution by a farmer of Damascus township, Wayne county, Pennsylvania, named David Fortman, and given a home at his house.

In the spring of 1865 a young woman was let off an Erie railway passenger train at Basket station, or Long Eddy. She could not pay her fare any further, and said she had no particular point to which she was going. She gave her name as Mrs. Wilson, and said she had been deserted by her husband at Jersey City, where she had been living for some months. He was an employe of the Erie Railway Company, and had eloped with the daughter of the lady with whom they boarded. Mrs. Wilson said that she was the daughter of highly respectable parents named Perry, of Lynn, Mass., and that she had run away from home and married James Wilson, her parents having opposed the match. The station agent and others at Basket station kindly offered to make up a purse for the unfortunate woman, and send her back to her parents, but she declined the offer, saying she was ashamed to meet them, and did not wish them to know of her whereabouts. She was in feeble health, and fearing that she might become a burden on strangers, she went to Delhi and entered the poor house.

Lucy Ann Slater was still an inmate of the almhouse, and a singular attachment sprang up between her and the newcomer, Mrs. Wilson, probably owing to the similarity of the causes which had forced them to become paupers. The following year both of them left the county house, and nothing was heard of either of them for two years.

In the summer of 1868 a party of fishermen discovered two strange persons living in a cave in Barrett township, Monroe county, Pa. They were a man and a woman. Soon there appeared in one of the villages a tall, gaunt man, carrying a rifle and leading a half grown bear cub by a string tied about his neck. The man was bearheaded, and his clothing was torn and dirty. Accompanying him was a woman about 25 years of age, shabbily dressed, but giving evidence of more intelligence than the man, who called himself the Rev. Joseph Lobdell, and said that the woman was his wife. As they walked about the man delivered noisy and meaningless "sermons," declaring that he was a prophet of the new dispensation, and that the bear had been sent him by the Lord to guard him in the wilderness. For two years these vagrants wandered about that portion of the country, living in caves and subsisting on roots, berries, and game killed by the man. At last they were arrested and lodged in jail at Stroudsburg, where they were kept several weeks. While in jail the discovery was made that they belonged to Delaware county, New York, and thither they were sent. This pretended man and wife were Lucy Ann Slater and Mrs Wilson, who had been leading this vagabond life for four years.

In the meantime Mary Ann Slater, the daughter of Lucy Ann, who had been taken from the Delhi almshouse in 1859 or 1860, had found an excellent home, and had grown up to be an intelligent and attractive young woman. A young man named Stone lived near by with his widowed mother, whom he supported. He loved Mary Ann, and being a worthy and promising youth, the foster father of the girl saw no reason to oppose a match between her and the widow's son.

The widow, however, was so strongly set against the son marrying the young lady that the whole neighborhood wondered. A number of young men in the neighborhood were jealous of Stone, and one dark night they waylaid Mary Ann. The outrage drove her almost insane, but Stone's affection was undiminished. He still pressed his claim for her hand. At length, when their marriage seemed certain, Mrs. Stone revealed a state of affairs which fully accounted for her opposition. She told her son that she was not a widow, and that Henry Slater was his father as well as the father of Mary Ann.

Lucy Ann Slater and Mrs. Wilson again left the Delhi poorhouse, and have ever since been living in caves and cabins in the woods. The former is at times entirely deranged. All last winter they lived in a cave ten miles from Honesdale, but they divide their time between Monroe county and this. Lucy Ann wandered into the village the other day, and out of common decency she was arrested.

PIANOETTES aas the latest musical novelty.

Little Martin Craghan's Sacrifice.

About six years ago, in one of the Pennsylvania mines, several chambers in the upper tier or vein were discovered to be on fire. It was feared that the flames, which were raging fiercely, would reach the shaft before they could be extinguished. Word was hastily sent to the men in the workings beneath to come up before all means of escape was cut off.

Martin Craghan, a boy of twelve years, had been promoted to the position of mule-driver the day before. He had just taken his mule to her dark stable, 900 feet under ground, when a comrade called to him and told him of their danger, urging him to hurry to the shaft, for all the men were gone.

With a sorrowful look at his mule, which he knew he could not save, Martin ran with his companion, till they stood on a carriage waiting to be hoisted up. Then suddenly it flashed upon him that a number of men were working in a distant part of the mine, and had not been warned of their peril.

"O Johnny," he exclaimed, "we must go tell them 'ere men in No. 4, or they'll never get out!"

"There isn't time. The shaft will be on fire in a minute, and then all the smoke and gas will rush down here and suffocate us."

"But it will kill those men, too, and they've families to support. There's poor Bill Craghan, my cousin, with an old mother and seven little children. If we run fast, we can get back before they hoist the elevator."

"You may go if yer sich a fool, but I'll not risk it," replied his companion.

Almost before he had finished speaking, Martin had rushed away through the dark galleries and chambers of the mine, till he reached the imperiled miners, and in frightened, breathless tones told his story. Then instantly turning, he fled back to the shaft, hoping the elevator had not yet ascended. But it had gone and his companion with it. Martin looked up, saw the glare of the fire and that the wire rope had melted, and he knew all hope of escape in that way was cut off.

With fleet steps he once more threaded the deserted tunnels, back to the men for whom he had risked so much. But they, taught by experience of the utter hopelessness of escape by that one imperiled shaft, had rapidly employed the time in building a barricade of rock and coal, as a temporary protection from the noxious gases and smoke that were already beginning to fill the mine.

By the time little Martin reached the barrier it was solidly constructed, for on that depended their only chance to live till the burning shaft was extinguished. Coming close to the wall, he begged piteously for admission, but the men persistently refused him.

"Bill! Bill Craghan!" he cried, "won't you *make* them let me in? I would have been safe at home now but for you! Tom Reese, your brother Johnny wouldn't come to tell you of the danger, and he was saved. Now you are going to let me die out here?"

The men inside trembled as they listened to the poor boy's sobs, and many a rough, black hand was drawn across their eyes; and at last tender-hearted Bill rushed to the barricade to make an entrance for the little fellow.

But strong arms pulled him away, while in hoarse, broken voices they said: "No, no, man. He's but one. We are many. To make a hole big enough to pull him through would be death to all."

"But he risked his life to save us. Will we let him die but a step away from us?"

"Not if we could help it, you well know, Bill. But think of our wives and children at home. Would ye have us all perish?"

Martin heard this conversation, and, putting his lips close to the wall, said, quietly: "Never mind, Bill. I know you would all have saved me if you could. I ain't sorry I brought you the warning. I'm going back to poor old Rosa. If you get out safely, old good-bye for me to father and mother and little Eddie."

Then, turning away, he went to the stable where his mule was peacefully feeding at her stall, unconscious of any danger. Martin's lamp was still burning, and the smoke had not yet penetrated the wooden barriers between.

At first he felt in hopes he would be safe there. But gradually the noxious vapors forced their entrance. As he saw that suffocation must soon come he found a piece of board, and wrote with chalk the names of those that were dear to him.

As he wrote memory brought their presence before him—his tender mother, who had kissed him such a loving good-bye in the morning, and had looked so proudly at him when he told of his promotion, and the better wages he would be able to earn. Then little baby Eddie, how he crowed and shouted whenever Martin appeared! Would his father ever know that he had sacrificed his life to save others? It was hard to die so young, so full of hope, all alone in the dark.

But creeping back to his dear old Rosa he lay down beside her, as he felt sick and faint with the stifling air; and God mercifully looked down on the little hero, and soon ended his sufferings. The others escaped when the fire was extinguished. But there, close beside the dead animal, his body was found, and the memory of his noble deed is still cherished in those regions.—*Youths' Companion.*

THEY MET IN KANSAS.—Some twelve years ago, in the backwoods of Michigan, a young man by the name of Donovan married a young lady, and for a while all went well; but soon family cares began to gall and fret him and he struck out for the west, leaving his wife to care for herself and one child. For five years he wandered about, and finally married again and settled in the southern part of this county. From this marriage three children were born, but last fall the woman sickened and died, leaving him and the little children alone upon his prairie home. In the meantime his first and real wife in Michigan, after waiting five years for him to return, concluded him to be dead and also married again, and last winter started west with their family of four children, one being the child of the first marriage, and by some unknown fatality came to this county and settled within one half mile of Donovan, the woman's real husband. It was not long before the woman and her truant husband met, much to the astonishment of each other, and now the two families are living in one house, the woman and her last husband keeping house and caring for her former husband's children.—*Beloit (Kan.) Gazette.*

AN ANCIENT CRUCIFIX.

Major Dallas, of the U. S. Army, is said to be the possessor of a remarkable crucifix, which was presented to him by the Rt. Rev. J. B. Salpointe, D. D., Vicar Apostolic of Arizona. That prelate received it from a Mexican woman on his entry into the country, she having discovered it among the ruins of an old Mission near Tuscon. No doubt a part of its very venerable appearance may be owing to the exposure it had undergone before its discovery by the Mexican woman who gave it to Bishop Salpointe. The Missions of Arizona were abandoned very hastily about the time of the proclamation of the Mexican Republic, all the regular Orders having been expelled the country. The long time intervening before the re-entry of any clergy into the territory was sufficient to leave many of the Missions in a deplorable and ruinous condition. That of Santa Nina, near Tuscon, was not exempted from the common fate, and nothing now remains except a crumbling edifice of adobe, formerly used as a residence by the Fathers.

The crucifix is made of wood, and in five parts: the head, torso, lower extremities in one, and the arms. The wood is not an indigenous wood of Arizona, and its present possessor, valuing the relic too highly, will not allow it to be cut to ascertain its true nature.

The figure is sixteen inches from the crown of the head to the extremity of the feet, and eighteen inches from the hands where they are attached to the transverse portion of the cross to the feet.

It is difficult to enter upon a description of this very wonderful and soul stirring work of art. In most crucifixes having pretentious to more than ordinary value, the artist has, as in the well-known ivory crucifix in the Cathedral of Philadelphia, left much of the reality of the Crucifixion to the devotion of the spectator, relying for his effect on the beauty of execution. In the Dallas crucifix, the artist, while not neglecting any of these aids to effect, has portrayed with wonderful and awful force the actual Crucifixion of our Divine Lord.

The body is first moulded or chiseled in exact conformity to the laws of anatomy. The swelling muscles and the distended cords are given with terrible truth and fidelity. The body having been, with the limbs and head, thus carefully made, the artist has inserted in bone or ivory the anatomy of the frame. Where the wounded flesh has been torn, there bones protrude or are exposed. Over all has been smoothed a fine and plastic cement, which at the wounded parts has been moulded to represent the torn and mangled flesh, colored with a brilliant blood color which time has in vain assailed, the brilliancy remaining now as vivid and life-like as when first put on.

Commencing with the head. There has been evidently no permanent crown of thorns. The head is inclined upon the chest, having fallen precisely at the moment of dissolution; the hair is falling around and upon the shoulders; the eyelids are half-closed, and the eyes have a glazed and expiring expression; the whole face, indeed, is that of death. The mouth is partly open, exposing the teeth and the tip of the tongue. On the forehead, one thorn remains imbedded in the flesh, whilst the hair is torn in other places from the scalp, exposing the skull. On the left cheek is the mark of the cruel buffet.

The body is marked with terrible wounds; the flagellation has torn the flesh from the bones, exposing the vertebra and ribs, from which hang shreds and particles of bleeding flesh. The anatomical accuracy of the position of the bones, shoulder blades, etc., can only have been secured by a thorough knowledge of the science.

The cruel scourges have lapped round the frame, and left their marks upon the sacred sides, where they have torn the flesh again, whilst the mark of the Roman soldier's lance gapes with the clean cut of the murderous blade. Around the loins can be seen the places where the cords which bound Him to the pillar had sunk into the flesh, and left their ghastly memento.

Around the loins is also gathered the clout which, tied with rope, depends at the left hip. This is saturated with blood. Some portions of it are gone. The knees are bare to the bone, and the ankles expose the articulations of the joints, whilst the feet are swelled and surchanged with blood. The arms give terrible evidence of the agony which the weight has brought upon the muscles; the hands are swollen and the fingers, though badly broken, are bent inward towards the palm with the torture. Where the heavy cross bore upon these, the artist has not failed to show the torn and wounded flesh.

Such, in brief, is this wonderful crucifix. The Sacred Figure hangs upon a cross of natural wood, the knots, etc., being left covered with cement and blackened. It is thirty-eight inches long by nineteen wide, the space from the feet to the lower point being thirteen inches. It is evidently the cross of a preaching missionary, and when held aloft in the hand of a fervent orator, must have had an unsurpassed effect upon the mind. The Passion is here not written but really depicted, and the most callous and lukewarm soul cannot gaze upon this picture of the sufferings of our Divine Lord without being moved to sorrow and repentance. The age of this crucifix is estimated at something more than a century.

AN exchange says: The latest cure for drunkenness, as prescribed by the scientists, is to live on beans. That there is more nutritious substance in a peck of beans than a bushel of potatoes is a well established fact in culinary science, but that the bean possesses the rare medical property of serving as an antidote for drunkenness is new. Certainly no cheaper antidote for that terrible disease could well be compounded. And it is so convenient. Bean soup, baked beans, boiled beans—how easily prepared, and how delicious the dose. Here's a fine chance for the Murphy boys. Let them get up bean festivals, whereat the unfortunate inebriate can find a cure for his burning appetite and be made a man again. If the cure is efficacious the discovery may be ranked next to that of Harvey's circulation of the blood, for it will purify that which liquor has corrupted.

A BOSTON paper says: "A butterfly was caught at the South End yesterday." It may be safe enough to catch a butterfly at the south end, but when you go to grab a wasp, you want to catch it at the northeasterly end, shifting westerly toward the head.—*Norristown Herald.*

Bob Ingersoll on Family Life.

AN INFIDEL WHO TALKS LIKE A CHRISTIAN.

I despise a stingy man. I don't see how it is possible for a man to die worth fifty millions of dollars in a city full of want, when he meets almost every day the withered hand of beggary and the white lips of famine. How a man can withstand all that and hold in the clutch of his hand twenty or thirty millions of dollars, is past my comprehension. I do not see how he can do it. I should not think he could do it. Do you know I have known men who would trust their wives with their heart and their honor but not with their pocket-book; not with a dollar! When I see a man of that kind, I always think he knows which of these articles is the most valuable. Think of making your wife a beggar! Think of her having to ask you every day for a dollar, or for two dollars, or for fifty cents! "What did you do with that dollar I gave you last week?" Think of having a wife that is afraid of you! What kind of children do you expect to have with a beggar and coward for a mother? O, I tell you, if you have got but a dollar in the world, and you have got to spend it, spend it like a king; spend it as though it were a dry leaf, and you the owner of unbounded forests! That's the way to spend it. I had rather be a beggar and spend my last dollar like a king, than be a king and spend my money like a beggar. If it's got to go, let it go! Get the best you can for your family—try to look as well as you can yourself. When you used to go courting how nice you looked! Ah, your eye was bright, your step was light, and you just put on the very best look you could. Do you know that it is insufferable egotism in you to suppose that a woman is going to love you always looking as bad as you can? Think of it! Any women on earth will be true to you forever when you do your level best. Some people tell me, "Your doctrine about loving, and wives and all that is splendid for the rich, but it won't do for the poor." I tell you there is, on the average, more love in the houses of the poor than in the palaces of the rich; and the meanest hut with love in it is fit for the gods, and a palace without love is a den only fit for wild beasts. That's my doctrine! You can't be so poor that you can't help somebody. Good nature is the cheapest commodity in the world; and love is the only thing that will pay ten per cent. to borrower and lender both. Don't tell me that you have got to be rich! We have all a false standard of greatness in the United States. We think here that for a man to be great he must be notorious; he must be extremely wealthy, or his name must be between the lips of rumor. It is all nonsense! It is not necessary to be rich to be great, or to be powerful to be happy; and the happy man is the successful man. Happiness is the legal tender of the soul. Joy is wealth.

ARE ADVERTISEMENTS READ?—Hon. John Forsyth, the veteran editor of the Mobile *Register*, used to tell a good story to illustrate the value of newspaper advertising, as a means of getting before the public whenever you wished them to know of your wants or wares.

Mr Forsyth was accidently drawn into a discussion of this subject with a mercantile friend, who expressed emphatic doubts that an advertisement benefited a man's business at all, and closed his side of the debate with the common remark; "It's all money given to the aid of the newspapers. Nobody reads my advertisement, or thinks, of it, or looks after it, except your foreman and collector."

Forsyth replied: "Let us test the truth of your assertion. Sit down and write out an advertisement such as I dictate and I will put it in the smallest type the es contain, and insert it in the remotest ner of the *Register* that you can select.

The next morning there appeared ag without a bit of display, and in the out-of-the way place in the paper, following:

WANTED—*To buy a dog. Apply a —Blank street.*

The contract was that in case the was a "success," the merchant was t Forsyth $5 and treat to wine and oy If it failed to meet the eyes of parties marchantable canines, the editor pay the merchant $5 and set up a for the two.

During the day of the first appe of his experiment, the merchant calle the *Register* office several times. He looke as though he was in trouble, appeare nervous, looked over his shoulder like o who is pursued by a terrible bore or p sistent dun. Finally, late in the even he met his editorial friend, and befor the latter had time to open his mouth, the merchant said, hurriedly and excitedly, "for Heaven's sake leave that advertisement out of your evening edition. There's $5 for it, and $5 more to pay you for saying No.—Blank street has got a dog. Let's go and get the oysters; I'm nearly worried to death."—*Printer's Circular.*

VERY LIKE A DONKEY.—"——, do you know why you are like a donkey?" "Like a donkey!" echoed W——, opening his eyes wide. "No, I don't." "Do you give it up?" "I do." "Because your better half is stubbornness herself." "Thats not bad. Ha! ha! I'll give that to my wife when I get home." "Mrs. W——," he asked, as he sat down to supper, "do you know why am I like a donkey?" He waited a moment expecting his wife to give it up. But she didn't. She looked at him somewhat commisseratingly as she answered: "I suppose because you were born so."

HOW WOMEN can manage to sit bolt upright and not change a position, looking neither to the right nor left, during a sermon in church passes the understanding. A man will sit on the picket fence all the afternoon to see a ball match, but put him in a church pew for three-quarters of an hour and he will wabble all over the seat. It can be said for the women that they do not wabble.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

A LADY who once in girlhood sat on Dr. Johnson's knee, has died in England, aged ninety seven years. If the mere fact of sitting on a gentleman's knee is conducive to female longevity, and our young girls wish to prolong their lives, we know lots of young men who are willing to assist in the hygienic work by devoting their knees to that purpose two or three nights each week.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 23, 1878.

GEN. CAMPBELL, of Johnstown, member of Congress from this district, has had an interview with Mr. Hayes, during which he was assured that federal office holders will not be prohibited from contributing funds for election purposes. Gen. Campbell has a peculiar way of giving force and emphasis to his views which is sometimes very effective, and if he brought the artillery of his explosive adjectives to bear on Hayes with all their power, it is no wonder that he virtually abandoned his civil service order of last summer and surrendered without any serious resistance to the onslaught of the member from the Cambria district.

MCLIN, the colored Secretary of State of Florida in 1878, and also a member of the Returning Board, has made a written confession covering the fraudulent transactions by which the vote of the State was declaide for Hayes. L. G. Dennis, known as the "little giant" of Alachua county, has also confessed all the details of the frauds at the Archer election precinct, in that county, and says that *two hundred and fourteen* names were added to the return from said precinct after the voting was over. These two confessions were placed in the hands of the present Secretary of State, Bloxham, on Monday last, and by him forwarded to Washington. It is said that both McLin and Dennis were rewarded for making these confessions, but in what way is not stated. McLin was appointed by Hayes last summer to a judgeship in New Mexico, but was rejected by the Senate soon after Congress met last December. We will publish both confessions when we receive them.

WITHIN the past two weeks Grow has developed unexpected strength in the north-western portion of the State as an aspirant for the nomination for Governor by the Republican State convention.—Grow's success in securing the delegates from several counties in the oil region and immediately around it, follows closely on Mackey's visit to that section, and is therefore the more surprising. However pleasant these results may be to Grow, they afford no safe indication of Hoyt's defeat. The Cameron leaders have put Hoyt forward as *their* candidate, and to suppose that they would permit Grow, or any other man, to step in and carry off the honor would be to attribute to them a thinness in political management which they have never been known to display. When the convention meets they will prove equal to the occasion, and, so far as the nomination is concerned, will assert their supremacy, as they have always heretofore done. After that has been accomplished, Mr. Grow and his supporters can take their choice and either bow down and worship the Cameron idol, or shatter it into fragments. They have the power to do the latter, but they lack the nerve.

ON Friday last, the day after Hartranft nominated to the Senate Matthew S. Quay as Recorder of Philadelphia for the term of ten years, an office estimated to be worth *twenty-five thousand dollars a year*, five hundred miners and laborers met at Pottsville for the purpose of consulting and devising plans to induce the Legislature to extend to them immediate aid, to enable them to provide for themselves and their suffering families. This is a painful spectacle in a land overflowing with plenty and blessed with peace, and almost realizes the punishment of Tantalus, who was surrounded by water, but was unable to quench his burning thirst. "Water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink." It is of course not within the power of the legislature to relieve the cry of distress which is heard by these five hundred miners and laborers, and even if it was they are not the kind of people to meet with any sympathy at its hands. A Legislature that refuses to pass a free pipe line bill, which would furnish the people with cheap oil, disputes much of the milk of human kindness in its veins, and would most likely turn a deaf ear to the appeal of the suffering miners. Its more congenial work is to spend its time and the people's money in creating an office for the exclusive benefit of a leading member of the State ring—an office that is repugnant to the wishes of an overwhelming majority of the people of Philadelphia.

NOT a syllable has yet been heard from the committee appointed some weeks ago by the House at Harrisburg to investigate the fraudulent bill presented by O. F. Gaines, Sergeant-at-Arms of that body, for the attendance and mileage of witnesses in the two contested election cases from Schuylkill county. If Gaines can satisfy the committee that he did not intend willfully to defraud the State, it would not take up much of his time in doing so. The *face* of the record forces a violent presumption that he is a scoundrel and meant to cheat the treasury out of a very considerable sum of money. Only a short time ago the Democrats in the lower branch of Congress removed the Doorkeeper (Polk), not because he actually stole, or attempted to steal any of the public funds, but because he had exceeded his authority in making his appointments. It was pretty rough on Polk, who now seems only to have complied with the importunate demands of certain Democratic Congressmen themselves. The case of Gaines is very different, being an attempted raid on the treasury. The present House, however, has not regarded that as a very serious offense, inasmuch as it has been indulging very extensively in the same kind of amusement itself, and it will not cause much surprise if the committee should condone Gaines' offense entirely, and give him a clean bill of health to take back with him on his return to Luzerne county.

WHAT is called the Southern policy of Mr. Hayes may be said to be the most distinctive feature of his administration. Every well informed man understands, of course, that this policy, or treatment of the Southern States, is precisely what Mr. Tilden and his supporters were pledged to carry out in the event of his election. Its wisdom and good fruits, as shown in the present condition of the South, contrasted with what it was during Grant's administration, admit of no discussion. No portion of the Union enjoys more peace and quiet than prevail throughout that section, and in no other part of the country is prosperity so rapidly recovering a firm foothold. The negroes are contented, are working well, are liberally paid by their employers, and have ceased to devote their entire time to unprofitable politics, into which they had been seduced by their corrupt carpet-bag leaders. And yet the Radical managers are not satified with the policy and its results, for the reason that it has effectually buried the Republican party in the south and seriously weakened it in the north. Only a short time ago Howe, of Michigan, denounced it in a labored speech in the Senate in the bitterest and most unmeasured terms. Republican speakers may rave and rant and tear the passions to tatters over it, but the people will sustain it because it is just and right, and has brought peace, so long and so earnestly desired.

Every one will remember the terrible predictions of cruelty and outrage indulged in by the Republican press and Republican orators when Wade Hampton was elected Governor of South Carolina. They have not only not been fulfilled, but, on the contrary, Hampton's recognition by Hayes, and the withdrawal of the troops from the State, have been followed by the very results claimed for them by their advocates. Governor Hampton has recently made a trip through his State, and was everywhere received with the greatest enthusiasm, but especially by the black people, who regard him as their best friend, and who gathered in crowds to welcome him and listen to his speeches. In his address at Newbury he said:

"I come to you to-day pointing back to the condition of things when I spoke to you last and the conditions which exists *now*. What they were you all remember. What they are you all can see. Peace reigns supreme; the laws are respected and enforced everywhere. There are no disturbances and no scenes of bloodshed. We are on the high road to prosperity. We have everything in the future to encourage us; and all this has been accomplished—why? Because your representatives, the Governor and the Legislature, have stood squarely and honestly on the platform, and have fulfilled the pledges made in the last campaign."

When Governor Hampton concluded his speech, a colored woman stepped out of the crowd and addressing him, exclaimed: "You stay, Governor. We's had a better time since you was made Governor than we's had since the war. You must stay our Governor." This incident is a sample of what occurred at every point where Gov. Hampton met the people and addressed them. What is the lesson it teaches? Simply that the Southern policy, which is essentially of Democratic origin, has more than realized all that its friends ever claimed for it. The whole story is told in the earnest and homespun language of the colored woman, as above given. What she said in her brief speech is more eloquent and more expressive than the lamentations of a regiment of such demagogues as Timothy O. Howe.

THE Philadelphia Recorder bill iniquity was brought to a successful issue in the Legislature on yesterday week. It was a fixed fact with the Republican leaders ever since the commencement of the session that the bill was bound to have a safe deliverance, even though the newspaper press, the councils of Philadelphia, and nine-tenths of the people were openly opposed to it. M. S. Quay, the most adroit and unscrupulous Republican trickster in the State, next to his friend Bob Mackey, must be pensioned with a *ten year* office against the wishes of the people, and in violation of the plain intendment and spirit of the constitution. Hartranft fulfilled his part of the compact with indecent haste, for the ink with which he wrote his approval of the bill was scarcely dry before he sent to the Senate the name of M. S. Quay as Recorder. Will the Senate confirm this nomination? This is now the question. The new constitution requires that executive nominations shall be confirmed by a two-thirds vote of all the Senators elected, and it will therefore require *thirty-four* votes to confirm the nomination. There are *thirty one* Republicans in the Senate, and they must be reinforced by *three* Democrats to make the necessary number. Even if Bussey, of York, repeats his treasonable vote in favor of the Bank Commissionership bill, it will not save Quay. The whole business from its inception to its close has been disgraceful, and it now becomes the imperative duty of every Democratic Senator to resist the consummation of the outrage, and to proclaim to Gov. Hartranft, by their refusal to confirm Quay, "thus far may thou go, but no further." The unanimous wishes of the people of Philadelphia ought to be more potential with Democratic Senators than the personal schemes of Hartranft and his Secretary (Quay), and ought to point out to them the plain path of duty. We fully endorse the words of the Lancaster *Intelligencer* on this question when it says:

"The bill for Quay's benefit was a measure simply in the interest of a Republican politician and to increase the campaign fund of his party. The Democratic senators are in duty bound to oppose its operation by all lawful means in their power, and any one who allows his personal regard for Quay to stand between himself and this duty will be ground to powder by the indignation of his party."

ST. AUGUSTINE'S church, in Washington city, is owned by colored Catholics, and the superior quality of the music rendered by its large and well trained colored choir attracts immense numbers to it on Sundays. Last Sunday Ex Governor Dennison and Cox, of Ohio, Senators Dawes and Ferry, as well as many other gentlemen of prominence, together with numerous ladies of the upper grades of society, occupied seats in the church, "sandwiched" between colored men, women and children of the better classes.

THE Senate of the United States last week repealed the bankrupt law by a vote of 37 to 6, and it is regarded as very certain that the House will do the same thing as soon as a vote on the bill can be reached. The present law was enacted in 1867 and has lasted much longer than either of the two that preceded it. That a carefully drawn and judicious bankrupt law ought to exist in this country is not seriously disputed, since there should be a period in the career of every honest man whose business transactions have resulted disastrously, when he can invoke the aid of a court in disposing of his effects in such a way as will most benefit his creditors. The present law has not proved itself to be of that character, but the very reverse, and it is not singular that there should exist a loud demand for its repeal. As a general rule, the claims of the creditors of a bankrupt, whether voluntary or involuntary, have been pretty well wiped out by the costs which have accumulated through long delay and the payment of lawyers' fees. The law has been prostituted to the very worst purposes, and has become an instrument of fraud in the settlement of bankrupt estates, neither benefitting the bankrupt himself nor his creditors. It is time that the law was taken from the statute book and its place supplied with one that will prevent rather than lend assistance to the fraudulent debtors who assume the disguise of unfortunate bankrupts.

A WESTERN TORNADO.—*Four Persons Reported Killed and Forty Wounded.*—A terrible cyclone swept over the country east and west of Sioux City, Ia., at 3.30 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The hail was very heavy, a number of stones fastened together in one mass measuring fourteen inches in circumference near Onawa. A man was driving a double team; the horses, wagon, harness and driver were taken up bodily and carried several yards and set down uninjured. On the Illinois Central railway, east of Sioux City, the damage was more serious. Three-quarters of a mile east of Storm Lake the residence of Alfred King was struck, lifted from its foundation and dashed into a thousand pieces. Mr. King's mother was instantly killed. The water in the lake rose to a great height. One eye witness says that millions of barrels were lifted up. After the storm the town of Storm Lake was crowded with men seeking surgeons to attend sufferers. It is believed that the damage south of Sioux City is very great; reports say that four were killed and forty wounded. In Griffith neighborhood, north of Pomeroy, an unknown man had the top of his head cut off by a sharp board. An elderly lady was badly hurt by flying timbers in a house at Fonda. At Pomeroy the house of G. C. Lowry was blown down, killing Charles Pearce. The houses of George Wallace and S. Gill were blown down, Mrs. Wallace and family being fatally injured. A. O. Hodge's house was blown down, injuring several of the inmates severely.

A REVOLUTIONARY RELIC.—Bridgeton, N. J., boasts of a negro inhabitant named Jeremiah Welles, who is 112 years old. He was born in 1766, in the old tavern kitchen at Cantwell's bridge, on the Appoquiminiuk Creek, in St. George's Hundreds, in Newcastle county, Del., and when a mere babe was sold as a slave by his father to the proprietor of the tavern. At the age of 9 he was sold to a Mr. Abey Cole, with whom he lived in bondage for 26 years. He remembers the breaking out of the war of the Revolution, and has a perfect recollection of many occurrences of those stirring times. During his slavery days with Cole he married and raised four children, three of whom are living now. In 1839 he married a Miss Susannah Buck, he being 78 and she 18 years of age, by whom he had one daughter. With this daughter, who is 35 years of age, he now lives. The old negro shows the marks of his great age in his shrivelled skin and attenuated body. Although he has drank whisky and used tobacco all his life he does not betray any marks of dissipation. He has a deep chest, sinewy limbs, and a strong, clear voice, while the grasp of his hand is as firm and as steady as it was half a century ago. His eyesight, however, is very poor. Twelve years ago, the one hundredth anniversary of his birth, he was made a citizen of the United States.—*New York Herald.*

THE PARLOR-MATCH BURNING.—The bodies of the two unfortunate women who were burned to death in a Wood street brothel on Wednesday morning remain in the dead room of the Pennsylvania Hospital, from which place that of Hattie Green will be removed to day. This unfortunate girl was the daughter of Mr. Henry H. Potter, a gentleman of wealth and good social standing in Norwich, Connecticut. She was a graduate of Vassar College, and was married shortly after leaving that school. Her history since then is not known in this city, but she has been in different places for over a year. Her father, on hearing of her death, telegraphed to have the body sent home, and, in pursuance of these instructions, her remains will leave for Norwich this morning. The body of Effie De Castrin, whose right name is Mrs. Olive Matthews, of Brooklyn, unless claimed by relatives, will be interred at the expense of Mrs. Williams to day. She was also a woman of considerable education. Her husband is a wealthy sugar refiner, of Brooklyn, and her father is proprietor of the Peck Slip Hotel in that city.—*Philadelphia Times, 20th.*

—On last Monday there arrived at the Olive Street Hotel, says the St. Louis *Post*, Mr. Henry Henderson, a well do-do farmer of St. Francois county, Mo., with his wife and infant boy. The latter, though only 13 months old, tips the scales at 100 pounds and in spite of its monstious weight is a handsome, healthy baby. It is perfectly formed in every respect. A number of leading physicians called to see the infant prodigy and pronounced it one of the wonders of the age. The mother of the boy is a remarkable fine-looking lady of forty and is the mother of eight children. Before leaving the city the parents expressed their intention of exhibiting their giant baby to the public at an early day.

—On last Thursday night, while a party of men were engaged in cutting back the levee near the lower end of Lake Bolivar, in Bolivar county, Miss., to let off a heavy body of water caused by unprecedented rains, the whole party were caught in the sluice, and, with the exception of Captain Briscoe, all were swallowed up in the vortex. Briscoe was rescued after being more than an hour in the water and quicksand. The names of the lost are Capt. Foetly, a planter, two brothers named Moran and an unknown laborer.

—A cow owned by a Mr. Hoke died last week at New Paradise, York county, and a pound or more of nails were found in her stomach. Crates had been burned, and the ashes and small nails therefrom were thrown out, and licked up by the cow.

The Fortune of War.

A WOMAN MARRIED TO THE MAN WHO HANGED HER FIRST LOVE.

The Sedalia (Mo.) *Bazoo* of a recent date says: A *Bazoo* reporter yesterday met a gentleman from Joplin, who gave him the particulars of one of the most remarkable divorce cases of which we have ever heard. The following is the story:

A lady sued for divorce in Joplin recently, and when it came up the startling developments of which we write were brought to light, and upon their strength it was granted.

In 1863, the lady, then a young and handsome maiden, a resident of Stone county, Southwest Missouri, married a worthy young man, to whom she had long been engaged. Their union was a happy one, and as both had been reared in the vicinity and were beloved and respected by all, they received the kindest benisons of all who knew them.

But the war was raging around them, and their locality was alternately occupied by each of the contending armies. A draft was about to be made, and the young husband, a month after his marriage, concluded to take advantage of the Government's liberal offers and enlist, rather than run the risk of being forced into its ranks without any emolument save the meagre pay of a private. So he voluntarily enlisted and became a private in the ranks of the Union army.

His courage and intelligence soon gained the respect of his officers and fellowmen, and in several hard-fought battles he distinguished himself to such an extent that his name was forwarded to the department headquarters in St. Louis, and in a short time returned embarqoned in a second lieutenant's commission.—The regiment was then stationed in Northern Arkansas, and at this opportune moment, when he was so near to all he held dear (for a son was born to him in his absence), he could not resist the temptation to obtain a short leave of absence and visit his wife and child.

The boon was easily obtained, and with his commission in his pocket, he mounted his horse and started for home. At length the well-remembered landmarks came to view.

He was close to home.

A few hundred yards of the leafy forest, and he would be in the opening where he could see the smoke from the cot that contained his treasures.

How he would surprise them!

How his wife would cry for joy!

How his bright-eyed babe would—

"Halt!" came the order in stentorian tones, from the bush that surrounded the road. Ere he could rein in his horse in obedience to the dread summons he was, as if by magic, surrounded by twenty or thirty fierce and heavily armed men, whom his practiced eye told him were the most unrelenting foes that the uniform he wore ever had. His heart sank within him, brave as he was, for he knew there was no mercy in the breast of a bushwacker, for such they were.

A few questions were put to him by the leader of the band, but they were more for form's sake than anything else. His uniform was a mute answer for all they wished to know, while from his pockets, which rapidly turned inside out, was the confession drawn forth which made them more eager for his blood.

The leader of the band was a man near his own age, and to him he appealed and demanded that he be treated as a prisoner of war. His request was greeted with derision, and a moment more his legs were pinioned, and an ominous rope with a noose at its end dangled from the limb of an adjacent tree. Again he appealed to his inhuman captors, and implored them to let him see his wife and child but for a moment before he died. But even as he supplicated the leader put the fatal loop around his neck, gave a signal with his hand, and the unfortunate man was swung off into eternity with a prayer for the widowed wife and orphan child upon his lips.

The next day the corpse was discovered swaying in the wind by a passing soldier who, stopping at the next house (which happened to be the home of the officer), told the woman that there was a man hanging dead a short distance down the road and it was better, perhaps, he should receive Christian burial. This was not unfrequent news in that locality, and nearly all the men being in the army, the sad work of interring the dead and caring for the wounded devolved upon the lone women. And faithfully was it done, too, for they knew not but their own loved ones were being cared for in a similar manner far off in some distant State.

So the woman procured help of others of her sex who lived in the neighborhood, and together they proceeded on their sad mission. As they approached the corpse a strange foreboding passed through the mind of the woman who led them, for there was something familiar in the suspended form, even in the midst of its unnatural surroundings. The blood rushed back to her heart and she neared it. Suddenly the breeze swayed it around, and—oh, horror! in its distorted features she beheld the lineaments of her idolized husband, the father of her child, and she swooned away in a dead faint upon the ground at the feet of him who in life was her all.

Ten years had passed. And though time had healed the wounds in her heart, the love for him who had been the husband of her youth was still faithful. Her child had become a youth and needed the stern, restraining hand and experienced counsel of a father. She, too, a weak, lone woman, was tired of fighting the battle of life and yielded to the supplications of a man who bore a good character. They were married and their lives blended into a happy, even tenor of connubial existence. He treated her kindly and affectionately, was a father to her son and an honest, industrious breadwinner for them all. She loved and respected him and her future seemed to her full recompense for the weary past.

One day not long since—and it was an evil day—an old acquaintance visited him. They had in the years gone by been warm friends, for they had fought together under the same flag in the sunny South and oft had shared the same blanket as partisans—yes, guerrillas, bushwhackers, if you like.

Right glad they were to meet, and the husband received him cordially for old times' sake, and the wife made him welcome for the sake of her husband. One night, as they sat around the ruddy hearth after the evening meal, the two men talked of the stirring scenes through which they had passed, and as old soldiers will, "fought the battles o'er again."

While engaged in dwelling on reminiscences of the war, the husband remarked that he never knew how strong were the feelings of affection a man felt for his family until he himself had married, and, placing his heavy hands on his companion's knee, he said, mournfully and earnestly:

"John, I have always been sorry that I did not let that poor Yankee lieutenant see his wife and child before we strung him up ten years ago."

His wife heard the remark and slowly rose to her feet, with her face as white as marble, and her distended eyes were fixed upon her husband's face with an expression of intense horror. Twice she essayed to speak, but failed. Then, with a loud, unearthly, mortal broken scream, she fell like a corpse to the floor.

When she recovered her consciousness she had little to say. The light of her life had gone out forever. She loved her husband, for he had been good and true and kind to her. Perhaps he was not so much to blame that he killed her first love. It was the fortune of war, she supposed. But—but—she could live with him no longer. Oh, no! There came a picture from the halls of memory that bade her go.

And taking her boy she went.

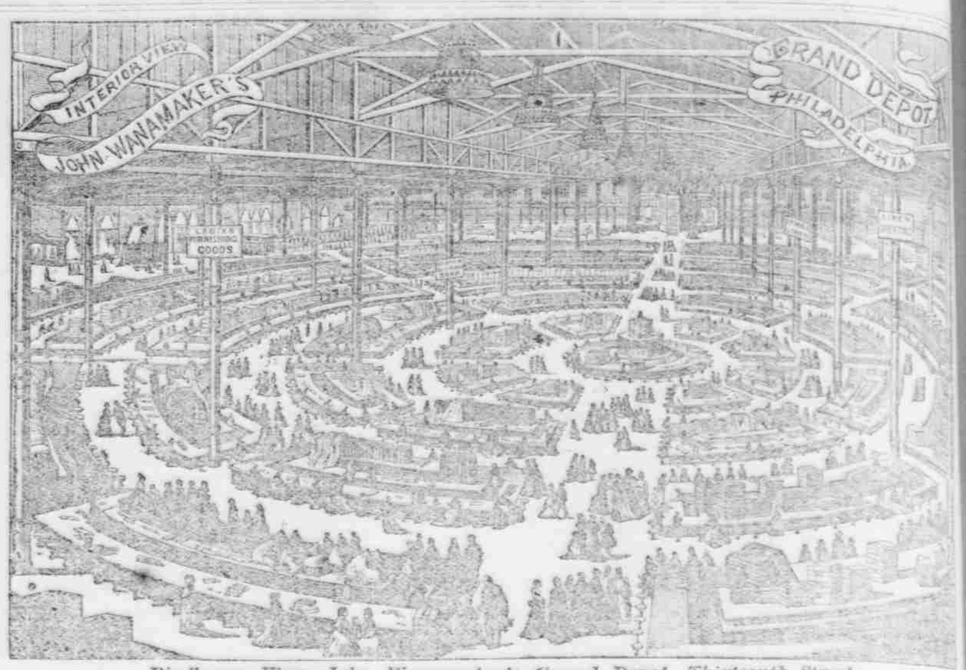
She got her divorce.

KEARNEY, the leader of the agitators and Communists in San Francisco, is a Catholic, and so are many of his followers. The situation has become serious, and Archbishop Alleman has issued a pastoral letter, which has had an excellent effect. In the course of it he says:

"As the murderer, sooner or later, comes to light, and pays with his life the penalty due his crime, so the seditious man is generally overtaken by dishonor and the avenging hand of society. The mad disturbers of the peace of Paris, a few years ago, have mostly come to disgrace, to prison, or to the scaffold, and the thoughtless people who, at first, attend turbulent meetings through curiosity, and continue to encourage such disorder by their presence, are generally misled into sedition, and not seldom become the first victims of strife and blood: while the good Christian—the good member of society—stays at home, avoids the plotters of sedition, stands by the legally constituted authorities, and thus discharges his duty to God and society. We, therefore, admonish, and even require, every one to stay away from such seditious, anti-social and anti-Christian meetings."

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* tells of a young man named Galen Hemperly, residing in East Hanover township, that county, who has never learned a trade, but has constructed, after models seen in circulars, two or three very fine organs, which in tone and outward appearance compare favorably with the Pelonbet or Henry Wood instruments. The wood work is particularly fine, and the tone of the instruments clear and sweet. Unaided and alone, young Hemperly has brought these instruments to perfection, and plays upon them—for he is an excellent musician—like a veteran professor of instrumental music.

—The New York *Herald* has news of 3,000,000 of the Church of England about to join the Catholic faith. Included in this exodus from the Church of England are bishops, rectors, curates and deacons. Authorized delegates are, it is asserted, now in Rome negotiating the conditions upon which the secession will take place.



Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street.

SPRING, 1878.

Silks
Dress Goods
Mourning Goods
Cloakings
Flannels
Linens
Muslins
White Goods
Laces
Ribbons
Trimmings
Embroideries
Fringes
Zephyrs and Worsteds
Neckwear
Gloves
Toilet Articles
Stationery
Flowers & Feathers

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

The principles of—

1—A uniform low price for everything throughout the House.

2—One Price and no partiality.

3—Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.

4—Cash Returned if buyers return goods (even though Dress Patterns) in reasonable time and uninjured.

A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through the mail.

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' & Misses' Suits
" Sacques & Cloaks
" Underwear
Hosiery
Upholstery Goods
Blankets and Quilts
Trunks and Valises
Rubber Goods
Horse Covers
Men's & Boys' Clothing
Hats
Shoes

News and Other Notings.

—Storer, the pedestrian, walked, in Montreal, one hundred miles in twenty-two hours.

—A five year-old girl was actually whipped to death in Marshalltown, Iowa, by her drunken mother.

—The severest storm ever known in the Black Hills occurred last week. Heavy snow, rain and hail, doing much damage.

—A singular murder trial is going on in Newark, Ohio. The accused is an old man who murdered his own daughter for the crime of adultery.

—Nine dwellings were blown down and eight persons killed by a cyclone near Rome, Ga., on Wednesday of this week. Several horses and mules were also killed.

—Mr. Vassal, of Baliol College, and three other Oxford undergraduates, have, it is stated, become Catholics. There is now a Catholic chapel at Oxford as well as at Cambridge.

—Very Rev. Joseph Paul Dubreul, Vicar General of the Arch Diocese of Baltimore and Rector of St. Mary's Theological Seminary at Baltimore, died on Saturday of pneumonia.

—A man named Augustus Aull, 25 years of age, killed himself in Cincinnati, on Monday. His wife, in delicate health, was so overwhelmed with grief that she died on Monday evening.

—The brig Palomo, from Tahiti, reports that on February 7 a hurricane raged there, in which about one hundred and twenty people were killed. Much property was destroyed.

—A terrible hail and rain storm is reported from Galesburg, Ill., a wind storm did serious damage at Storm Lake, Iowa, and a fierce tornado struck the town of Wall Lake, Iowa, on Monday last.

—When the telephone comes into general use there will be considerable more pleasure and safety in telling a man he lies, than is obtained under the present constrained and inconvient system.

—Twenty years ago an illegitimate child mysteriously disappeared at Boyerstown, Berks county. A few days ago the bones of the child were found in the foundation of a house, which was being repaired.

—Hon. William Orton, president of the Western Union telegraph company, expired in New York, on Monday morning at 7 o'clock, of apoplexy, with which he was stricken at 11 o'clock the night previous.

—Near Toledo, Ohio, on Thursday, Paul Rudolph, aged 8 years, shot and killed Otto Benning, aged 13. The young homicide said the shooting was accidental, but another account makes it the result of a quarrel.

—Edward Smith died in London recently, leaving an estate worth $2,000,000. David and Sarah Smith, of Greensburg, claim near relationship with Edward, and they are making an effort to recover their share of the property.

—Effie da Costra, aged 21, was burned to death in Philadelphia, Thursday, through her clothes taking fire by treading on a match. Hattie Green, aged 26, attempting to rescue Miss da Costra was also burned to death.

—Irvin Bennett, contractor for carrying the mails between Cumberland, Md., and Bedford, Pa., was arrested recently in the act of coining counterfeit silver pieces, and lodged in jail. Two confederates escaped after being arrested.

—Professor John Wise, the aeronant, is in St. Louis, where he will make several balloon trips. In one the balloon is to be exploded, in another the professor will go up on horseback, and in the third there will be a horse and carriage, with seats for a family.

—A free negro woman was kidnapped in Cincinnati twenty-five years ago by a slave dealer, and sold into slavery in Kentucky, where she remained until the close of the war. Recently she sued Sheriff Ward of Little Rock, the kidnapper, for $15,000. A long and closely contested trial resulted in a verdict for $2,500.

—The young man, Benjamin Godfrey, who shot and killed his sweetheart, Miss Mollie Winingder, at Portsmouth, Va., in December last, because she discarded him, has just been convicted in the County Court of Norfolk county of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to the penitentiary for eighteen years. Godfrey is nineteen years of age.

—George and Catharine Hartman, man and wife, residing in West Hempfield township, Lancaster county, were found dead in bed no Thursday last. Mr. Hartman was a farmer in good circumstances. The couple had lived alone and their death was caused by inhalation of coal gas. They had been dead several days when found.

—Henry Goodrich is a music teacher. He has travelled from place to place until he has taught music in every State in the Union. It is said that he has married seven of his pupils, and most of the States are yet to be heard from. In Clarksburg, Va., he out-did his former matrimonial exploits by marrying two girls in the same village. He is now in jail.

—During the trial of Pistorius Col. Mann advised him to plead guilty to manslaughter, as the Commonwealth would be satisfied with such a verdict; otherwise he placed himself in jeopardy of running his neck into the halter. Pistorius replied that he would rather be hanged a dozen times than to plead guilty to a crime of which he thought he was innocent.

—The Boston *Post* holds that if Montgomery Blair's movement has no other merit, it shows him to be a man of pluck; and that is a quality of which there is no redundancy among the public men of our day. It adds that if it accomplishes no higher purpose than to keep afresh healthful remembrance of the great national wrong, it will serve a useful purpose.

—A three-mile ride on a freight train, suspended by his clothing from a hook on the side of the car, was the experience of a tramp the other night at Oxford, N. Y. There was not a scratch upon him when rescued, but his mental suffering was intense, as he expected momentarily to be dashed to pieces. He had been stealing a ride, and attempted to jump off while the cars were in motion.

—The late Land Leitrim did not go in for popularity. A few years ago he advertised for some one to fill up the vacancy in his Donegal agency. Three hundred applicants wrote to him, and in answer to one of them he said that he wished to appoint a military gentleman used to shooting natives in Australia and New Zealand, as he wanted a wholesome lesson given to the tenants on his estate.

—A Pittsburgh father recently went to Wheeling to see how his son, a young man named Lovell, who was conducting a branch store for D. W. Lovell & Co., had fallen $2,000 behind in his accounts. The son confessed that he had lost the money playing poker. And that is how it comes to pass that so many of Wheeling's prominent men have been indicted by the grand jury for poker playing.

—Henry Love, of Lexington, Ky., aged thirty five years, was murdered and thrown from the bridge window, thirty feet high, into the Chattahoochie river. The body was taken by the murderer twenty-seven miles. Dowdell Adams, the murderer, has been arrested and confessed the crime. Love is claimed to represent the house of Hewitt & Co., of Philadelphia. Robbery was the object of the murder.

—John Ennis, the Chicago pedestrian, accomplished the feat of walking four hundred miles in one hundred and twenty-eight hours at Buffalo on Saturday night, having nine minutes to spare. Four thousand persons witnessed the finish. The last mile was walked in thirteen minutes and twenty seconds. The enthusiasm at the close was very great. Ennis being cheered and carried to the dressing room.

—The herd of elephants belonging to John Robinson's circus became belligerent while crossing the South Anna river on their way to Louisa Court House, Va., on Sunday last. Bismarck was thrown over the bridge by Chief and would have been drowned but for the assistance of the old elephant, many of the circus employes and several citizens. The fight became general and several elephants engaged in it. No persons hurt.

—Col. Ruckleman, formerly of Chicago, who was engaged at Lawrence City, Wyoming, in company with some Cincinnati men in opening and operating the Sunrise Mine was instantly killed on Friday evening, by falling down the shaft of the mine. He was being drawn up from the shaft, and when near the top was seized with vertigo, and crying out that he was falling, he slid out of the bucket and fell to the bottom, a distance of one hundred and forty feet.

—Mrs. Carmalt, who lives near Pantowney, is in her 90th year, and he husband saw Gen. Washington. She held little dinner party the other day, and all guests sipped their tea out of cups one hundred and forty years old, and were exceedingly happy. The old lady is a sister of the late Chas. C. Gaskill, whose memory is revered in Punxsutawney annals.

—Three colored men, Jackson Elwell, Westley Turner and Alexander Brent, were hung at Franklin, La., on Monday last for murder. When the rope was cut and the drop fell, Edwards and Turner hung dangling in the air, but Brown's rope became untied and he fell to the ground. The Deputy Sheriff carried the body back into the jail, refixed the scaffold and the Brown, assisted by the Sheriff's deputies reascended the scaffold, and was swung off for the second time.

—Mrs. Harriet Walker, a Pittsburgh woman who is accused of poisoning her husband, may prove another Mrs. Grinder. It is believed that in 1870, while the family resided at Fairview, West Virginia, she administered a dose of arsenic to a servant girl, who was in apparent good health only a short time before her death. The woman was to receive $1,200 at the death of her husband, and it is thought she wanted the money. Her father willed the sum with that stipulation.

—Dick Rice was traveling westward through Nevada, and being generous, he gave room in his wagon to two men who he overtook. The three men camped together that night. On the following morning one of the strangers went to a settlement, quarrelled with some miners, and killed one of them. A mob chased him back to the camp, where Rice joined in his defence. The mob then hanged them all in spite of Rice's protest that he knew nothing of his companions.

—In Scranton, not long since, during the absence of its mother, a child sat down on the hearth of the kitchen, which was more than ordinarily hot, and was terribly burned. When the child recovered it was discovered that there was clearly stamped on a portion of her person the legend, "Patented Jan. 1, 1869." The mother of the child brought suit against the owner of the stove for damages, but the justice decided while there was no cause of action, he would see as long as the child remained in Scranton, that the patent was not infringed.

—Robert McEvoy, hanged in South Carolina on Thursday met his fate with coolness and firmness, and without bravado. His crime—the shooting of a mill superintendent who, as he believed, had injured his sister—was committed in the heat of passion. Being a one legged man, he mounted the gallows on crutches. When Gov. Hampton reprieved him, several weeks ago, he protested against the delay. The hanging was private, as the new law of South Carolina requires, and there was therefore no such revolting and brutalizing scenes as were witnessed at Fonda on Friday.

—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* says that Edison's phonograph bids fair to be even a greater blessing to the nation than was at first anticipated. He was in Washington last week exhibiting it to Congressmen, who made speeches to it, and then were afforded the opportunity of listening to their own remarks just as delivered. If this is not enough to silence them, and cure them of their terrible propensities for slinging words around promiscuously, nothing will. If one experiment does not have the desired effect, they should be locked up with Edison and his wonderful machine, and have the dose repeated until a complete cure is effected.

—The phonograph grows more wonderful. An exhibition was lately given at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia, and the *Press* says that "away back at the door, perhaps 120 feet, every word, every sound, every syllable could be heard as distinctly as if uttered at one's ear. Mr. Batcheler (Edison's assistant) laughed, sneezed, groaned, sang, barked, whistled, and sighed, and every sound was loudly and distinctly reproduced. It was certainly a most conclusive demonstration of the powers of the machine, and Mr. Batcheler was applauded again and again." With the phonograph and bell pence in universal use, the happiness of the people would be pretty near complete.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - APRIL 26, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Things have been made lively for A. V. Dively, Esq., of Altoona. It's a boy.

—The warm rains of the past few days have made vegetation get up and get on a double quick.

—Mr. John Brown, of the firm of P. M. & J. Brown, has been reappointed postmaster at Summerhill, this county.

—Messrs. Dysart & Co., coal operators at Lilly's station, this county, paid their employes in gold on Saturday last.

—We saw one gentleman kiss another in a train at Altoona the other day, and our mouth didn't water in the least.

—Telephonic communication is being established between Loydsville, this county, and Bell's Mills, Blair county.

—The "Immortal J. N." came and saw and conquered—two or three square meals and a night's lodging—on Saturday last.

—Several fine salmon, one of which weighed over five pounds, were caught in the Conemaugh, near Ninevah, on Tuesday last.

—A candidate without some one to button-hole is one of the most forlorn looking specimens of humanity to be met with now-a-days.

—The coal mines at Loydsville, this county, are only operated four days in the week, and a smaller force than usual is employed in the work.

—Always keep on hand, as delay increases suffering. If you have a cough or cold use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It will cure you. Price 25 cents.

—Twin babies, a boy and girl, were recently born to our friend and patron, Mr. James White, of Blacklick township. Long may they live and prosper.

—From any point within twenty miles it will pay ladies to come to Ebensburg to buy millinery goods at the new store of Miss Mary Davis, on Julian street.

—The Martin(s) have come and the Campbell(s) are coming to take part, if possible, in the Congressional fight on the Republican side of the contest.

—Single, double and triple shovel plows, five tooth cultivators, road scrapers, etc., for sale at Huntley's. Also, patent headed harrow teeth at four cents per pound.

—The remains of Mrs. P. J. Braddock, who died in Johnstown on Tuesday last, were buried in the Catholic cemetery at Summerville on Wednesday afternoon.

—No need of office-seekers being abroad on Sunday last. The wind was high enough and vigorous enough to blow dust in people's eyes without the aid of the politicians.

—More goods can be bought for a dollar, or any other stipulated sum, at the cheap cash store of A. A. Barker & Son than at any other establishment in Ebensburg.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells of a young man in Richland township, named Fisher, who has become insane because the lady he loved committed matrimony with one of his rivals.

—Any fool can take a thing when it is offered to him, but it requires a wise man like our neighbor of the *Herald* to accept an apology when no apology was either due or intended.

—The irrepressible Col. Jas. F. Milliken, late District Attorney of Blair county, has come to the surface once more as the head of an American commission house at Alexandria, Egypt.

—There is said to be a woman living at Tyrone Mills, about half way between Scotdale and Broadford, in Westmoreland county, who sports a full beard on her face about one foot long.

—If those of our subscribers who are entitled to the "Home Guide" do not receive the work before the first of June next, we pledge ourself to return them their money with interest and without fail.

—Superintendent Pitcairn, of the Western Division, Pa. R. R., takes occasion to deny the rumor that a general reduction is about to be made in employes along the line of that great thoroughfare.

—If our ox wasn't gored by the Altoona *Morning Tribune* in its complaint about the Amelia Gulliford item, it wasn't because it didn't deserve to be gored. Hence the retort courteous in our last issue.

—Brother Pitcairn, of the Altoona *Tribune*, has as much as he can do to keep himself from being sacrificed on the altar of Republican politics by being forced into the field as an aspirant for Congressional honors.

—We acknowledge the receipt from J. C. Martin, Esq., of a pamphlet on the geology of Trout Run, a stream in the neighborhood of Portage station, but for the present we are unable to give it more than this passing notice.

—The property of County Treasurer Freidhoff, on Julian street, is a model of neatness, now that he has moved his fine dwelling house back about ten feet and put a substantial iron fence and a handsome grass plot in front.

—An unknown tramp, aged about 28 years, was struck by the Atlantic Express in Radabaugh's tunnel, near Greensburg, Monday afternoon, and instantly killed, his neck being broken and a big hole knocked in the side of his head.

—Ladies who study economy and wish to dress in good taste will find all their hearts could wish in the millinery line at the new cheap store of Miss Mary Davis, on Julian street, first door above Crawford st. Call, see, buy, and save money.

—If you have wool for sale don't let any one pull it over your eyes by making you believe that you can get more for it or better goods in exchange than McLaughlin Bros., of this place, whose wagon is now on the road, are able to furnish you.

—Barker & Son have just received a full line of men's and boys' summer hats and a large lot of ready-made clothing, ladies' gaiters, etc., as well as the best assortment of goods of every other description that has ever been offered for sale in this place.

—Early next week Mrs. R. E. Jones will be pleased to have the ladies of this vicinity and all other vicinities call at her cheap cash store and make their selections from the largest, cheapest and best assortment of millinery goods ever brought to Ebensburg.

—The recent great rush of people to the East Ward is accounted for by the fact that A. A. Barker & Son have just opened an immense stock of dry goods and all other kind of goods, which they are selling at prices never before heard of in this place.

—The Republican County Committee of this bailiwick has been called to meet at the Court House in this place on Monday afternoon, April 29th, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State convention and transacting such other business as may come before it.

—A new postal route has just been established from Verona, Westmoreland county, via Blacklick Furnace and Duncan's Mills, Indiana county, to Belsano in this county, and another one from Fiske's, via Glasgow's, to Loydsville, in White township, this county.

—The property of Mrs. Hutchinson, on Main street, at present occupied by her son-in-law, E. G. Kerr, Esq., has, through the aid of a few coats of paint, undergone quite a metamorphosis of late, and is now one of the most attractive features on that leading thoroughfare.

—Having alleged that we as a member of the Democratic county committee successfully dodged the question of voting for delegates to the State convention, it in is order once more for the *Herald* man to put in a disclaimer against being branded, and very justly as a wilful prevaricator.

—A young man named William E. Miller fell from the bumper of a freight car, on which he had fallen asleep, while the train was near Mapleton, Huntingdon county, on Thursday night last, and had his left foot so badly crushed by being run over that it had to be amputated above the ankle.

—After a retirement of twenty-five years from the hotel business, Mr. A. J. Rhoy, of this place, has accepted a clerkship at the Oakwood House, conducted on temperance principles, and respectfully solicits a visit from his friends and all others whom business or pleasure may bring to our town.

—Mrs. W. W. Betts, of Clearfield, sold one thousand acres of timber land in Bell township, that county, a few days ago, to W. R. McPherson, D. McGaughey, J. L. Leavy and James and John Mitchell, for the snug sum of $30,000. Mrs. W. W. Betts she has made a nice thing of it, and so, no doubt, do the purchasers.

—In order to assist Father Christy, late of this place, but now of Columbus, Ohio, in carrying on the good work he has in hand, Gen. Steedman has consented to deliver a lecture in that city to-morrow (Saturday) evening on the "Life, Character and Public Services of Gen. George H. Thomas," which we trust will prove a big bonanza.

—A gun in the hands of our former townsman, Mr. Philip Crouse, now of Osceola, burst a few days ago while he was attempting to fire off a load, but fortunately Mr. C. escaped without injury. The weapon, which was highly prized as a gift from a friend, had been doubly charged with powder by a lad named Garber; hence the explosion.

—The heaviest rain storm experienced in this vicinity for many a day occurred on Wednesday afternoon and night, and dning its continuance over two inches of water fell, as was proven by actual test. The Susquehanna and its tributaries must be full to overflowing, and as a consequence our lumbermen are, no doubt, exceedingly happy.

—Two well known citizens of this place got into a dispute about a horse trade on last Wednesday afternoon, and ere long words led to blows and finally to a very badly battered countenance for one of the belligerents, both of whom were soon after arrested and taken before the acting Burgess, who fined each of them $2.50 and costs for breaking the peace.

—It was rumored at Gallitzin on Monday last that the house of our much esteemed friend, Charles M'Manamy, of Allegheny township, was entered by some party or parties unknown on the day previous, during the absence of the family at church in Loretto, and despoiled of several articles of value, but whether the report be true or false is more than we can tell.

—The *Herald* man charges us with electioneering among the ladies to induce them to bring a pressure to bear on their husbands in order to get them to vote for our delegates. Well, so long as we refrain from exercising the same prerogative among old women of the masculine presuasion and of the *Herald* man's ilk, neighbor James needn't fly around and tear his shirt about it.

—Orlando McGarvey, a freight engineer who resides at McGarvey's station, about three miles west of Altoona, was thrown from the foot board of his engine, near Cresson, on Monday morning last, while the train was under full headway, and had an ugly gash cut in his head, a branch of the temporal artery severed, and his body bruised in several places. The injured man was sent to Johnstown and Dr. Lowman attended to his wounds.

—Recorder Greevy's suit for libel against the Altoona *Morning Tribune* has been postponed at the instance of the prosecutor until the July term of court in that county, and the defendants have entered into recognizance in the sum of $1,000 to appear and answer at that time. The *M. T.* thinks the postponement has been asked for and granted by the District Attorney because the Grand Jury at this session was not pliant enough to find a true bill.

—Mr. G. G. Owens, of this place, fell into the water from a log in Shinkle's dam, Tuesday afternoon, while engaged in fishing for "catties," and had it not been for the fact that Mr. Caleb J. Evans, who happened to be standing on the same log at the time, caught Mr. O. by the hair of the head and saved him from sinking, the probabilities are that he would have been drowned, as he is very defective in vision and far from being an expert as a swimmer.

—Soon the cowslip and the daisy 'mid the clover will appear; soon the moonlight serenader will be walking on his ear, soon the man with wife and children, as well as those with none at all, will find it's money in their pockets to take their cash to Blumenthal, from whom without an effort they can buy just what they choose, of the latest styles and make of gaiters boots and shoes. Store at 1119 Eleventh avenue, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, Altoona, Pa.

—Soon the maiden and her lover will rub noses o'er the gate, and for flies the lodger skirmish in the hash upon his plate; while the man who wants to purchase the finest clothes of all, at the lowest living prices, on Godfrey Wolff will call, and find, as he'll not fail to, a stock that's large, complete, of every style of clothing, at prices none can beat. An immense invoice of Spring goods just opened and for sale at the lowest figures. Store on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—Andrew Wilkey's house, in Brushvalley township, Indiana county, was burned to the ground a few nights ago, together with most of its contents. On Wednesday night of last week the dwelling of John E. Jones, in Green township, same county, was destroyed by fire. Among the ashes of the consumed building were found some human bones, and it is intimated that a murder may have been committed, and the house then fired to conceal the crime. An investigation is now being made.

—The man or the lad either, who pants for a pair of good pant, a nice vest, a neat and substantial coat, a stylish hat, or indeed any other article in the clothing or furnishing goods line, will do well to call on Jas. J. Murphy, at 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, who has just received a mammoth stock of wearing apparel and other goods in his line for the spring trade, and is doing a rushing business by selling the best of garments, etc., at lower prices than ever. Now is the time to secure greater bargains than ever.

—A log house near Glen Connell, in Chest township, owned and occupied by a man named Michael Kronauer, caught fire and was destroyed with all its contents on Sunday afternoon, during the absence of the family, who at the time were visiting a neighbor's house, some distance away. One or two outbuildings were also consumed. We did not learn the origin of the fire nor the amount of loss entailed, but understand that the property was not very valuable and that it was insured for $200 in the Cambria Mutual.

—A German tramp named Blaylon, a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war, while stealing a ride on an eastern bound freight train, fell asleep and then fell off in the deep cut this side of Gallitzin, at an early hour on Tuesday morning last. As a result his left leg was fractured below the knee joint and the flesh torn into shreds clear up to the hip. The company's physicians were summoned from Altoona as speedily as possible, but it was found on their arrival that nothing could be done to save his life, death resulting in a few hours after.

—While Thos. Lawler, of Hollidaysburg, and John Hart, of Frankstown, were preparing to put off a blast at the Frankstown ore bank, Wednesday forenoon, a spark accidentally dropped from one of their lamps into a keg containing about twelve pounds of powder, causing an explosion which burned Lawler very badly from the waist downward, fractured one of his arms in two place, destroyed one of his eyes, and singed off all his hair—in fact, injured him so severely that his life is despaired of. Hart was also burned, but much less seriously than his associate.

—H. Kinkead, Esq., of this place, was called to Baltimore on Saturday evening last by the serious illness of his son, J. Nixon Kinkead, whose condition is such as to exclude all hope of his recovery, if indeed he has not already been called from earth. P. S. Since the above was put in type we learn that Mr. Kinkead died on Tuesday night. He was an intelligent and much esteemed gentleman, a kind husband and a fond father, whose early demise will be greatly regretted. His disease, we believe, was consumption. Forever green be his memory in the hearts of his kindred and friends.

—Having essayed our first type setting on the first issue of the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, and having at that time and for several years after served its patrons in that place as its carrier-boy, we take special pride in congratulating "Boss" Traugh on the completion of his thirty-third year in the editorial harness, and earnestly trust that the gay and incomparable *Standard*, which he has so long and bravely borne aloft amid many political and pecuniary trials and triumphs, may stand as a monument to his energy and industry for many a year after he himself has been called to another and a better world. So mote it be.

—Though aware of the fact, as you surely must be, that Myers & Lloyd are the right men to see if you want to secure, as you certainly can, the most for your money on the ready cash plan, it is well to remind you, for fear you forget, that if you buy at their store you will never regret the investment you've made, for 'tis plain to the eye that goods at their prices 'twill pay all to buy. So give them a call and plank the cash down at the cheapest cheap store in Ebensburg town.

—Mr. Michael Fitzharris, well known for several years past as the obliging and attentive landlord of the St. Charles Hotel, Altoona, has recently taken possession of the St. Lawrence, corner of Eleventh avenue and Thirteenth street, in that city—a house which has recently been refitted and is now opened for the first time as a well conducted hotel. One of the attractive features of the establishment is a fine aquarium tastefully arranged in one of the large show windows and abundantly stocked with gold fish and other specimens of the finny tribe.

—Postmaster Thompson received notice from [Washington city yesterday that the "time arroven had arriven" for him to "step down and out" in order to make room for Mr. E. James, editor of the *Herald*, who had been appointed in his place. The mail that brought this announcement also brought to Mr. James the blank bonds necessary to be filled up and returned, after which his commission will be forwarded. The office is rated in the fourth class, and is said to be worth less than $800 per year. We have not learned where the new appointee intends to locate, but our citizens are not likely to be kept in suspense on the score for more than a week at the utmost.

—A man named Aaron Hider was arrested in Westmoreland county a few days ago on the charge of arson, and not being disposed to Hider conceal the fact, or what he claims to be a fact, any longer, he made the startling revelations that his employer, John C. Fox, had within a year set fire to two barn's owned by his brother, Levi Fox, and that he (Hider) had been offered $25 by John C. if he would burn Levi's house. The accused was speedily arrested, but subsequently released on very heavy bail. The crimes charged are said to have been instigated by the fact that the father of the Fox brothers died in 1874 and left over $95,000 to Levi, while he cut John off with a paltry dollar.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* of Tuesday last contains a letter from Thomas C. McDowell, Esq., formerly a resident of this place, to Richard J. Hableman, at one time editor of the *Patriot* dated at Honolulu the capital of the Sandwich Islands, on the 25th of March. Mr. McDowell states that he is editor of the *Gazette*, the leading paper of the place—that he is also practising law, and is getting along with as much success as he had reasn to anticipate. His health is good and he speaks in glowing terms of the capacity of the islands for sugar culture, their principal article of export. When he left Harrisburg he was a member of the workingmen's party but he does not state in his letter to what party he belongs *now*.

—Two juvenile tramps who gave their name as Kearney and claimed to be twin brothers from Pittsburgh, were ordered off a moving freight train somewhere between Kittaning Point and Altoona, on Tuesday morning last, and while in the act of obeying the command one of them had the misfortune to fracture a bone near his left ankle. This of course prevented him from walking, but with a courage and endurance that was simply astonishing, his brother took him on his back and carried him all the way to Altoona, where they lost no time in calling on Dr. E. E. Goodman, who indeed proved a good man to the injured lad, for he not only set the broken bone, but procured a pass for the little unfortunate and sent him back to Pittsburgh next morning. Meantime the other brother started to make his way home as best he could.

—A man giving his name as James Nay and claiming to have no fixed habitation, was brought to jail here Sunday forenoon and locked up to await trial on the charge of entering the store of Wm. C. Lyon, in charge of his son, Adolph Lyon, at St. Augustine, in Clearfield township, about 3 o'clock last morning, for the apparent purpose of robbing the establishment, which he would no doubt have accomplished had not the proprietor, who was warned in some way of his coming, posted no less than seven men in the store to nab him as soon as he made his appearance. On the other hand, the prisoner claims that while intoxicated he was furnished with a key to the store and induced to make the raid simply as a "joke on the Jew." All which, if true, will probably been made manifest at the coming trial.

—The store-room of Mr. E. J. Mills, in this place, was entered by burglar or burglars on Thursday night last and eleven hundred dollars in money stolen from the safe. At least such is the story told by the proprietor, whose word heretofore has been unquestioned and unquestionable, and who says that ingress was effected through the coal hole into the cellar, and thence through a trap-door in the floor, which was forced open, into the store-room proper, where the the robber or robbers, with false keys or other appliances, succeeded in getting into the safe, after considerably demoralizing the lock in their efforts. This done they gobbled up the cash and made their exit by the back door. Such, as we have already said, is the story, but wether it is confirmed or otherwise by the subsequent assignment by Mr. Mills of all his property, said to be worth now no more than $3,000, to pay his debts, which probably do not exceed that amount, we leave the reader to judge for himself.

—During the absence at church on last Sunday forenoon of Poor Director Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Elder township, and the older members of his family, no one being left at home except a thirteen-year-old daughter and the younger children, the roof of the house caught fire from the overheating of a patent flue, and had it not been for the heroic efforts of the little girl referred to, not only the dwelling but every other building on the premises, as well as much other property, would no doubt have been destroyed, the day being windy. As it was, she quickly removed the children from the house and then repaired to the garret, where with the aid of water and other devices she succeeded in keeping the fire under subjection until assistance reached her, which was not, we are told, until half an hour after the fire had broken out, when the full extent of damages was found to be a hole in the roof about eight feet square. Such heroic conduct on part of one so young, and especially of the weaker sex, is worthy of the highest commendation.

—If anything was needed to manifest the high regard entertained in this community for Miss Mary E. Blair, whose death we noticed last week, as well as for the family of which she was a member, it was certainly shown in the immense concourse of people who assembled on last Saturday afternoon to pay the last sad tribute of respect to her mortal remains. The funeral was one of the largest ever witnessed in this place, and strewn as the handsome casket was with an abundance of living flowers, and preceded as the procession was by a number of little girls dressed in white and bearing floral offerings, it was an event, gratifying though solemn, long to be remembered with painful pleasure by her surviving relatives. The funeral proceeded to the Catholic church, where the last sad rites were performed and a pathetic and instructive sermon preached by Rev. Father Boyle, after which all that was mortal of Mary E. Blair was laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery attached to the Church of the Holy Name. Peace to her ashes and joy without end to her soul.

—It ought to be a source of gratification to the people of Loretto and vicinity to learn that Mr. J. Teitelbaum has just opened a new cheap cash store in the room recently occupied by M. A. Lacey & Co., and that he is determined to astonish the natives with the quality variety and prices of his goods.

FOR SALE.—One new Horizontal Engine, cylinder 12 in. bore, 20 in stroke; price very low. Also, for sale, Horse Powers and Threshing Machines, of diff-rent sizes, as well as Steam Power and Room to rent. Call on or address W. H. H. NEWLING & Co., Tyrone, Pa. [4-19.-4t.]

—The best reform in domestic life is without doubt the introduction of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Where it is known no more laudanum is given to the babies. It sells for 25 cents.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Pa., April 23, 1878

DEAR FREEMAN—On last evening your correspondent had the pleasure of attending the exhibition given by the pupils of the parochial school of this place. Although the weather was extremely unfavorable during the latter part of the evening, the hall was well filled. The Carrolltown Silver Cornet Band was in attendance, and during the intervals of the acts and various plays discoursed some of its best music. The young ladies' part of the entertainment consisted of four short plays (three English and one German), several tableaux, and a number of songs. Without venturing a criticism, we dare say that on the whole the exhibition was a grand success and did honor to the young ladies individually and collectively, as well as to the good Sisters, their teachers. The characters were exceedingly well chosen, and we can congratulate whomsoever had the distribution of the parts on their keen appreciation of the diversities of human nature. Certainly there were defects, as must be expected on all such occasions, yet we could also point out talent that would do honor to a more exalted career. In a word, we enjoyed ourselves and would ask the kind Sisters to treat us at an early day to another such instructive and pleasant entertainment.

There is considerable excitement here just now about the small-pox, although no case has as yet been reported nearer than Glen Connell, and people generally are resorting to vaccination as a preventative. Some few "braves" are dispensing with this little ceremony, indulging themselves, ostensibly through fearlessness, though more probably through false economy, in the vain hope that the Glen Connell small-pox is merely chicken-pox. Some of these would-be "braves" shone in their true light on a certain day last week when a young man from Glen Connell came to one of our stores to buy a shroud, the store-room being at the time full of buyers and idlers. "My brother died with the small-pox, and I want a shroud for him," blurted out the young rustic from the north. For an instant all was silent; then came a rush, and in almost the twinkling of an eye the store room was cleared and the clerk might have been seen making long strides towards the nearest doctor shop to be vaccinated. The writer was not very few seconds in Carrolltown that day and was soon seen "striking" for home in a mood that plainly indicated a high appreciation of "Home, Sweet Home." A more happy illustration of the dread which the human family has for the disease in question occurred in this village never, we believe. An Hibernian vender of various recipes made the rounds and unfortunately came upon our small fry though always ready-witted friend Julius, who was just rousing himself from his usual siesta. The young man dwelt well and long on the usefulness of his merchandise, quoting eulogy upon eulogy from papers and men of rank, and was indeed beginning to have a foretaste of victory, when lo! the nimble fingers of Julius, finding their way to his shoulder, gave a tremendous scratch, and his plaintive tones for the first time omitted its silvery tones to say: "Oh! how they the small-pox makes a man!" A hasty shuffling of feet was heard for a moment and when Julius and a few others went to the door they saw the vender of useful recipes moving up the street at a wonderful rate of speed.

A rather extensive business is being done in our town and vicinity in the way of killing chickens and removing little articles of domestic utility. In the neighborhood of fifty chickens have been killed during the last three weeks, by dogs it is said, nearly all of which (the chickens, not the dogs) have been left dead in the coop. A number of bees have also been stolen and it is said that occasional attempts have been made at breaking into meat houses. An investigation and earnest endeavor to put a quietus on these depredations deserves upon all good citizens.

ZERBERUS.

ABANDONED AT SEA.—At all times ships of one kind or another are floating about at sea, abandoned by officers and crew, in what seems a hopeless condition. Some are dismantled and mere hulks, some are swimming keel upwards, some are water-logged, but being laden with timber will not sink, but are driven hither and thither as the wind and waves may direct. So people afflicted with catarrh, bronchitis, and consumption, are abandoned by physicians and friends as incurable, yet thousands of such are annually restored to perfect health by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The Catarrh Remedy is unequaled as a soothing and healing local application, while the Discovery purifies and enriches the blood and imparts tone and vigor to the whole system.

VIDOLIA, La., April 17, 1877.

DR. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—I suffered for twelve years with that most offensive and loathsome of all diseases—catarrh. My taste and smell were completely destroyed. I procured a supply of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and four Golden Medical Discovery, which I used according to directions, and a complete and permanent cure was speedily effected. It is a pleasure to recommending them to all afflicted.

Ever thankfully yours,
CLARA E. HUNT.

WADING RIVER, Burlington Co., N. J., Feb. 26, 1877.

DR. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—Your Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine for coughs, colds, and consumption, I ever knew. It has saved my life.

Respectfully yours,
HELEN B. MCANNEY.

—If it be true, as we see stated in some of our exchanges, that the Pennsylvania Editorial Association intends to hold its next annual reunion at Cresson, commencing on Tuesday, June 18th, we ask that at least one day in Ebensburg be included in the programme, and as an inducement thereto we have been authorized to tender to our brethren of the press the hospitalities of Belmont and the Lloyd House, in this place, at the usual, if not more than the usual, reduction in prices, as well as a grand hop in the evening at the delightful summer resort first named. In addition to all this, we have been requested by J. C. Martin, Esq., of Portage, to tender the Association a becoming reception at that place, including a sumptuous repast in the woods, without money and without price, as well as a visit to one or more of the historic planes of the "Old Portage," a fishing excursion along Trout Run, and a descent, if desirable, into the bowels of the earth via a coal mine, as well as various other attractions not necessary to enumerate. Let us pray, brethren—for a few more such generous propositions.

ENJOY LIFE.—What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means for enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worried out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them as free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint is the direct cause of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptons. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO OWNERS OF HORSES.—Mr. John Boyd, the well-known teamster and delivery contractor, and A. J. Montgomery, ex-sheriff of Armstrong county, have leased and refitted the extensive Red Lion Sales Stables and the Trimble Stables, in Pittsburgh; capable of accommodating 300 horses. Drivers and others will make a note of this. Horses and mules bought and sold on commission; also boarded by the day and week. Horses and mules of all descriptions constantly on hand. For visitors, the "SHIELD'S HOUSE," so ably conducted by Mr. W. H. Stahlman, offers superior accommodations.

MR. E. K. THOMPSON, Titusville, Pa.—*Dear Sir:* I take pleasure in sounding the virtues of Sleeper's Arnica Liniment.—About three months since I had in one of my feet what the M. D.'s said was acute rheumatism. In three days' time I was unable to bear the weight of a sheet on my foot. I made an application of the liniment at 4 o'clock, p. m., and in one hour there was a decided change for the better. The next day at noon I put on my boots and have had no further trouble. Very truly yours,
M. M. TUTTLE.

E. K. Thompson, Proprietor, Titusville, Pa. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that the Atlantic Express east on Monday evening struck a tramp near Lilly's station and knocked him some distance, without, however, doing him much bodily harm. The story may be true, but as we were on the train at the time and heard nothing of the occurrence, we beg leave to doubt its authenticity.

Letter from Kansas.

CHEROKEE, Crawford Co., Kansas, April 10, 1878.

EDITOR CAMBRIA FREEMAN—Dear Sir: In accordance with promise when last we met, I this afternoon have concluded to give you and your readers a few items by the way as regards Kansas and her advantages and disadvantages. I cannot give you a full statement of either, but so far as I have been able to see I can contradict some statements that have been made to the detriment of this State. In the first place, the high winds have been a great bugbear, or, I might say, a scare-crow. This assertion I can contradict fair and square. The wind positively is no higher here than I found it when I lived at Wilmore, in your county, and to assure you of this fact I will just state here that Mr. T. T. Percy, the gentlemanly Agent of the M. K., Fort Scott and Gulf R. R. Co., at Girard, in this county, took his team and drove us (that is my son and self) for two days not less than fifty or sixty miles over the most beautiful country I have ever seen, and in the entire trip of two days I did not feel the force of the wind half as much as I would feel it almost any day in going from my house to town. We have been now five days in the State, and so far we have met with no more inconvenience in that direction than on the Allegheny mountains, and scarcely as much. Now, before I go further, let me remark that if any of you readers think of making Kansas their home, I would say to them to visit this part of the State before locating themselves, and if they do, be sure to stop at Girard and call upon Mr. Percy, whom they will find a gentleman in every sense of the word and a man that any one can approach and feel at home with. Besides this, he is a man who has honor at stake, his business being such that he feels that all he does he wants to do right, in order to satisfy those that deal with him, and I think so far this has been the experience of all who have bought lands from him. He has really some of as fine lands as I ever seen in any country for sale. Again, it has been said the people had to live exclusively on corn. Not correct. As I said before, we have been here five days and I have not seen corn bread only once on the table, and then there was wheat bread also; and along the road from Kansas City to this place, which is one hundred and thirty five miles, there is proportionately just as many wheat fields as any of the eleven hundred miles we traveled in reaching here. The only difference I can see is that here it is as good again as in Pennsylvania, though I suppose further west this is not the case. Another great cause of complaint is the water. True the water is not as good as it is in some localities in Pennsylvania, but it is better than it is at many places, while the greater part of the people here have good wells at their doors. So this is no drawback. But, says one, you have left the worst matter out—the ague. Well, I cannot say much about that. I have not been here long enough to get it, but if I do you will hear from me very soon. Still I have seen men and women who have been here from five to eight years, and I have the first one to see who has had it yet, and a more healthy and cheerful looking set of people I have never seen anywhere. It may be that on the bottom lands along the streams, and where people dig a little below and drink the surface water, that they contract the ague, but if they do they should have it, as they are evidently too lazy to dig wells. Fruit here is very plentiful, and I do not see why one could not live here just as well as any where else, if he is willing to work. To such wishing to come here all expect to set down until Dame Fortune comes along, I would say, stay east and eke out an existence as best you can. All I am sorry about is that I did not come here ten years ago, as I should have done; but the old saying that "it is never too late to do good," will, I trust prove true in my case.

Before I close, I wish to say to all who intend coming west, come to this part of Kansas, and one particular reason for saying this is on account of timber. Timber is plentiful, and cheap, while wood is plenty. Here also (look at this one item) we get coal at $2.65 per ton. On the western roads, or out where the most of people are going, they will have to pay more than double that price, and perhaps haul it for miles. In many places too they have no wood of any kind and no market for their produce, while here there is a market for all that can be raised. And so I might go on, if I had time, to show you how much better it would be for men to come here than to go out west further, where the country is new, but I will stop for this time, and if the ague does not catch me, or the winds blow me away, you may expect to hear from me soon again. Persons coming here should call on Mr. Clark, of Fort Scott, for information. Yours, respectfully,

P. M. WOLFSLAGLE.

HYMENEAL.

SHARBAUGH—BORKEY.—Married, at the Catholic church in this place, on Tuesday morning last, April 23d, 1878, by Rev. Father Boyle, Mr. JOSEPH SHARBAUGH and Miss TILLIE BORKEY, all of Ebensburg.

OBITUARY.

KINKEAD.—Died, in Baltimore, on Tuesday evening, April 23, 1878, J. NIXON KINKEAD, second son of H. Kinkead, Esq., of this place, in the 40th year of his age.

RAMSEY.—Died, at the residence of her brother-in-law, W. Horace Rose, Esq., in Johnstown, on Wednesday, April 17, 1878, Miss LIZZIE RAMSEY, aged 44 years, 7 months and 29 days.

OWNERS OF HORSES

Are hereby informed that the undersigned, having leased the "SHIELDS' HOUSE"—formerly "Red Lion" Boarding and Sales Stables—and also TRIMBLE'S STABLES, Pittsburgh, have a capacity for stabling 300 Horses, and will receive 60 or 40 Horses to board at reasonable rates, by the week. Horses day board, 50c.; Mules, day board, 40c. The stables have been refitted throughout, attentive Hostlers have been secured, and the proprietors are determined to give the public a first-class boarding and sales stables.

JOHN BOYD,
A. J. MONTGOMERY.

*This Hotel is now conducted by Mr. W. H. Stahlman, in first rate style—good rooms, good table, courteous treatment and low prices.

April 26, 1878.-3m.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP ROAD DEPARTMENT, for the year ending April 8th, 1878:

CHRISTOPHER ROHENA, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$1,087.70	
" " of order to balance	50.83	$1,138.53
Cr.		
By amount of orders redeemed	$392.09	
" returned to Commissioners	27.85	
" taxes worked	324.37	
" Auditor's exonerations	12.45	
" 45 days' Road Supervisor	45.00	
" 24½ days' horse and cart hire	85.69	
" percentage on $385.54 @ 5 p. c.	3.42	
" cash paid for work, etc.	40.66	$1,138.53

JAMES FARREN, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$549.75	
" order to balance	26.42	$576.17
Cr.		
By am't taxes worked	$478.19	
" am't orders redeemed	19.54	
" 62 days' services	77.00	
" Auditor's exonerations	1.44	
" am't returned to Commissioners	12.70	$576.17

We, the undersigned Auditors of Washington township, do certify the above accounts to be correct.

C. A. MCGONIGLE,
JAMES NOON,
WM. BROWN, Jr.,
} Auditors.

Attest—JACOB BUSHONG, Twp. Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown,

On Saturday, May 18th, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Lewis Wehn, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in the Third ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the east on Clinton street, adjoining lot of C. Kimple on the south, and lot of S. Lenhart on the north, extending back to lot of E. Reeke, having thereon erected a two story brick building, now in the occupancy of Lewis Wehn. *Also*, all the right, title, and interest of Lewis Wehn, Charles Wehn, Anton Seeger, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the west on Adams street, adjoining lot of Thomas Watkins on the south, and lot of John Jones on the north, running back to lands of Cambria Iron Co., having thereon erected a two story and part one-story frame building, now used as a brewery, and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Charles Wehn. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Lewis Wehn, Charles Wehn, Anton Seeger, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the east on Adams street, adjoining lot of Rinehart Bendor on the north, and Benford street on the south, lot of Jacob Leverigood on the west, having thereon erected a plank shed, not now occupied. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Anton Seeger, of, in, and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Johnstown and Scalp Level Turnpike, adjoining lot of George Glissner on the south, and lot of —— Callahan on the north, extending back to —— street, having thereon erected a one and one half story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupance of Anton Seeger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Everhart Stemmler, for use of John White, Jr., & Son, now for use of John Dibert & Co.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the consummation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 20, 1878.

REMOVAL.

WHOLESALE.

BOOTS and SHOES.

GILL & BROTHER,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Have removed from their former stand, four doors below, to the elegant, large, four-storied, well lighted warehouse,

No. 245 Liberty Street,

Corner of 8th St., facing head of Wood, and are now daily receiving goods. Have now one of the LARGEST SPRING STOCKS of **BOOTS and SHOES** IN THE MARKET, which will be sold at bottom prices.

N. B.—Orders solicited and promptly attended to. Eastern bills duplicated. [4-19.-3m.]

STATEMENT of SETTLEMENT with the Street Commissioner, Collector and Treasurer of Chest Springs Borough, April 8, 1878:

M. L. LEAVY, Street Commissioner, Dr.

To Road and Cash Duplicate	$91 22	
" F. P. Tierney's pavement bill	20 73	
" Catharine McGuire's pavement bill	88 60	
" am't due Cornelius McGuire's heirs	20 73	
" balance of S. M. Douglass's bill	15 00	$198 37
Cr.		
By work on streets and orders	$81 17	
" per centage on cash tax	2 27	
" order of A. Callahan, No. 3	1 80	
" on stake of Council	3 03	88 21
Balance due Borough		$106 10

ANDREW CALLAHAN, Collector, Dr.

To am't of Bounty Duplicate		$95 10
Cr.		
By exonerations	$ 2 73	
" am't paid over	50 00	
" per centage for collecting and paying over	7 73	
" receipt of Henry Mellon	12 00	82 46
Balance due Borough		$12 70

S. M. DOUGLASS, Dr.

To balance at last settlement		$122 65
Cr.		
By

HOW OIL CLOTH IS MADE.

The *Polytechnic Review* has been looking into the manufacture of oil cloth, and from the result of its investigations we take a general description of the process, which we believe will be interesting to all readers: The oil cloth, so called, as used for floor covering, consists of strong jute cloth. ("burlap") covered with mineral colors, ground in oil. The burlaps weigh from nine ounces to twelve ounce per square yard. Their open texture must be filled up, and a smooth, heavy ground color put on before the reception of the pattern. For best quality of goods, from six to eight coats of ochoe and whiting, ground in linseed oil, are applied. The cloth for third quality goods is "starched" with a glue size as a priming coat, receiving afterward several coats of oil color. The 'painting machine" is primitive in construction, but rapid and effectual in operation; it is used for either starching or grounding with oil. The 50 yard roll is attached by hooks to the base of a wooden triangle, and a rope attached to the apex of the triangle drags the roll through the painter and alongside a drying rack. The paint is applied with a dipper and is spread by the cloth passing between an oil cloth cushion and a steel knife edge, slanting in the direction of motion.

Fifty lineal yards a minute can be printed in all from 8,000 to 10,000 yds. in the various grades are daily printed in the whole establishment. After each of the first four coats of oil color, the goods must be "shaved," as the fibers of burlap make the surface somewhat fuzzy and uneven. The "shaving" machine has a table over which the cloth is passed, lightly stretched, while two bars, each bearing two pumice stone "brick" (of more according to width), scrub the surface with a longitudinal and traversing motion, imitating hand-scrubbing. The pumice stone rubbing gives a fine, even surface; and after the last ground coat the pattern or color blocks may be applied. The blocks employed in printing are similar to those used in wallpaper printing, being maple blocks, one cut for each color. These blocks are either in peg-work or rule work. The first are made by sawing the blocks lengthwise and crosswise with a circular saw (leaving square "pegs" projecting), and then cutting away those portions not intended to print. The line work has its design in parallel lines only. The brass or copper blocks have the design placed in the flat blocks and then sharp brass rules driven into the required outlines. Peg-work is repaired by driving in copper wire cut square at one end and sharp at the other. Line-work is repaired by brass rules driven in. The felt filling used between the rules of some wall paper blocks is not here employed, as preventing proper impressions. For mat-work the block embraces one-fourth of the pattern, and must be of such a character as to admit being turned to prevent successive corner quarters. After all the single color impressions have been given, one block, called the "masher," which has no color applied to it, and which has on it the whole pattern, is applied, and given a strong impression. After printing, drying is in order, and should last at least ten days. The older oil cloth is, the better, as the paint hardens, "Dryers" injuriously affect the linseed oil; air drying is preferable, but the American market cannot afford it. In England, a piece of oil cloth is frequently six months in making; here it is generally but thirty days. The heat is graduated to 130 Fahrenheit, running up 90°. The principal pigments employed are vermillion, drop black, Venetian red, Sienna, chrome yellows, white lead and umbers. After printing and drying, varnishing is in order, copal varnishes being sprinkled on the roll and distributed by two vibrating arms, shaft bearing five soft brushes. The drill is handled by means of the triangle and drag rope, and hauled through and into the drying racks.

PEARL FISHING OFF CEYLON.—No sum of money, however large, no temptation held out sufficiently strong, would induce the divers to descend into the ocean unless two shark charmers were present, who, as they believe, by means of their charms and potent spells can prevent the finny monsters of the deep from injuring the pearl seekers. One of these imposters goes out in the pilot's boat, and remains at the head of it, muttering a prescribed form of incantation as each man dives to brave the perils of the vasty deep. The other shark charmer remains on shore, where he is shut up in a room in a state of nudity till the boat returns with the divers. A large bowl is left with him, filled with water, in which are placed two silver fishes, and it is affirmed that the moment a shark appears in the vicinity of the divers, these fishes agitate the water, and if an accident is about to happen one fish will bite the other. When he perceives such indications, the charmer immediately "blinds the shark" with a potent spell, and thus compels the creature to abstain from injuring the divers. These shark charmers reap an abundant harvest during the fishery, as the natives believe that unless they are liberally remunerated they will exert their powerful spells to make the sharks injure them, instead of compelling the monsters to remain quiet until the pearl fishery is over. It is rather singular that, although sharks are frequently seen by the divers, an accident rarely happens, and numberless fisheries have taken place without a single accident occurring.

SALICYLIC ACID is a new cure for rheumatism.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON Please Call W & B Oak Hall.

SHOPPING BY MAIL.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER desire to make known to consumers who find it inconvenient to visit the city every time DRY GOODS are needed, that our Mail Order Department is so perfected that shopping may be done while sitting comfortably at home as satisfactorily as at our counters.

All that is necessary is to address to us a letter mentioning the kind of goods desired, and SAMPLES to select from will be immediately forwarded. Orders are filled at the identical prices for which the goods are that day sold over the counters. The expense, trouble and fatigue of going to the city are avoided and the goods are selected from as choice an assortment as would be inspected were our establishment visited in person.

For years we have made this peculiar branch of the Dry Goods business a favorite study, and the success of our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is attested by the fact that an order is rarely filled without making a permanent customer of the person ordering. Every order, be it for a yard of muslin or a wedding trousseau, meets with the most careful and prompt attention.

SAMPLES of all kinds of DRY GOODS, SILKS, DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, LINENS, FLANNELS, CLOTHS, etc., with *widths* and *prices* correctly marked, promptly forwarded on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. COR. EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

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113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

☞Don't Forget the Street and Number.

O. McCLINTOCK & CO.

A LARGE LINE of EXTRA SUPER INGRAINS at 90c.

A LARGE LINE of TAPESTRY BRUSSELS at 85c.

A LARGE LINE of BODY BRUSSELS at $1.50.

CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS

33 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Gutman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5,'77. tf.]

TREASURER'S SALE

—OF—

Unseated Lands and Lots

In Cambria County, A. D. 1878.

I, N. J. FREIDHOFF, Treasurer of Cambria county, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of several Acts of Assembly of said Commonwealth, directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for taxes, do hereby give notice that the following described tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground in the said county of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon for one year or more, will be offered for sale, at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg, on the **Second MONDAY, being the 10th day of JUNE next**, and continue by adjournment from day to day until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

Unseated Lands—1876 and 1877.

Acres.	Per.	Owners or Warrantees.	Tax.
		ADAMS TOWNSHIP.	
161		Martin M'Donald	$ 16 32
400		Martin M'Donald	40 80
173		William Nichols	17 63
433	40	Robert Ross	44 17
401		Jacob Clement	40 90
400		John Williams (Smith)	40 80
259		John Williams	26 40
245	54	John Riley	27 47
400		Henry Rice	40 80
400		Ferdinand Gordon	40 80
120		George B. Stineman	21 60
81		D. F. Storm (Thos. Smith part)	11 16
369		Ebenezer Brennhour	30 54
		BARR TOWNSHIP.	
108		John O'Harra (Thos. Edwards' part)	12 69
		James C. Fisher.	
100		George Harrison	7 25
40		George Harrison	90
100	105	Thomas Duncan	9 50
205	105	James Town	25 06
83		William Brady	6 64
203		William McCoy	19 00
140		E. Shoemaker	16 45
50		Frederick Adams	4 50
		BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.	
		James C. Fisher.	
108		John Fleming	15 33
50		Robert Fleming	7 10
45		Henry Shafner	6 39
25		Simon Snyder	3 55
35		John McCauley	4 95
100		George Slough	14 20
50		John Ross	7 10
84		William Lyon	11 95
85		John Graff	12 07
40		Flavel Brown	5 68
80		Adam Reighard	11 36
		Ann Bloodgood.	
162		Sebastian Graff	19 31
100		Jacob Slough	14 20
		Charles H. Brady.	
300		Jacob Pressinger	53 40
335		Paul Lebo	59 56
137		Daniel Leavy	19 44
		Abram Kern's estate.	
120		John Tilford	9 36
120		Thomas Davis	18 20
37		Henry Campbell	3 92
80		Henry Campbell	8 84
50		Gabriel Boring (Snyder tract)	7 10
100		Daniel and John Davis	10 60
150		Emanuel Brallier	15 90
160		Stewart & Stoughton	22 52
415		Mary Evens	14 14
515		Mary Evans	29 84
40		Samuel Wilson	2 88
42		Capt. John Wilson	2 24
97		John Davis	13 67
		Jacob Mosher.	
160		George Rex	35 80
		Jacob Mrs. Smith	
134		George Rex	9 59
434		George Rex	45 50
160		John Lamereaux	11 20
343		Emanuel Brallier	17 50
7	112	William Cameron	49
		CARROLL TOWNSHIP.	
		John G. Mills.	
25	80	John Hoops	3 10
		Ruth McConnell's heirs.	
108		James Hoops	19 87
99		J. C. & Sebastian Luther	17 76
48		John Weber	10 00
		CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.	
16		Andrew Lewis	2 04
		James C. Fisher.	
80		William Barnhamer	9 12
25		John Boyd	2 85
		Andrew Duff.	
50		William Linton	5 10
		John Brown.	
100		Rees J. Lloyd	11 40
174		John Morgan	21 97
100		Johnston Moore	12 85
132		Edward Mathews	13 19
106		John J. Evans & Co	21 19
		CHEST TOWNSHIP.	
		George D. Morgan.	
336	110	William Parker	32 26
300		William Parker	27 00
452	44	Anthony Simons	44 07
452	44	Nathan Loughborough	84 07
321	52	Thomas Ketland	50 71
201	63	Thomas Masters	37 39
147	28	John Ketland	31 74
		Ruth McConnell's heirs.	
391	64	Charles Pope	48 48
225	68	George Pole	41 85
232	57	Joseph Pope	51 46
212	44	Samuel Ruth	46 22
108	132	George Gilson	36 29
110	132	Henry Seely	19 60
194	57	Samuel Peters	16 62
319	157	Hugh Hoops	59 33
382	108	John Pope	71 05
276	163	James Hoops	133 92
209	144	George Hoops	25 92
124	121	Nathan Foster	23 06
187	120	Henry Foster	12 40
50		James Foster	6 84
35	48	Peter Boardman	4 34
		Mary Rhodes	
109		Melchor Randerhill	20 27
72		Joseph Pope, part of	17 86
200		Andrew Weaver	60 00
389		William Gray	48 24
473	153	Joseph Gray	54 69
530		Jas. Foster & George Gilson	200 40
405	106	James Ruth	88 29
279		Finney, Barrows & Co	69 19
127		William Parker	23 62
185	134	Henry Philips	27 63
156	137	Simon Walker	29 02
172	139	John Hoops	21 33
		CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
233	154	William Barton	28 89
233	154	Ezekiel Farmer	28 89
116		William Tilton	14 26
25		John Mitchel	3 10
188		Lewis Wolf	23 31
100		William Brady	12 40
330		Jesse Bush	40 92
433	153	Jonathan Lewis	53 69
200		Patrick Kelly	24 80
200		Patrick Such	24 80
60		Mark McGuire	7 44
100		Celestine McMullen	15 32
168		Morris Wolf	20 83
230		Henry Wolf	40 92
110		Joseph Davis	13 64
400		Henry Davis	49 60
410		Morris Davis	50 84
200		Jesse Hoops	24 80
400		Bell & Blair	49 60
400		Joseph Harris	91 20
144		E. R. Dunegan	17 86
108		James Hoops	13 39
333	154	John Fisher	41 29
40		John Moyers	6 04
433		John Harrison	54 09
200		James Bryson	36 80
23½		Joseph Cooper	1 92
25		Philip Cooper	3 85
169		Calvin & Ranstead	69 29
14		Riley & Sargeant	2 58
278		Thomas Patterson	80 99
50		Felix McGuire	5 90
100		P. & A. Flynn	21 80
29½		John Montgomery	2 61
336		James E. McGough	30 24
3		Albert Ivory	27
212		Michael Dunegan	9 00
		CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.	
77		James Burk	17 89
10		S. H. Smith	96
300	126	Richard Smith	52 80
280		Daniel Nevin	44 88
		CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
11	99	Samuel S. Paul	2 97
7		P. M. & J. Brown	1 72
34		P. M. & J. Brown	8 50
72		Isaac Paul	8 92
9		George Heater	1 08
18		John Lovett	54
		Lot No. 1—John Lovett	30
		Lot No. 3—Ann M. Balen	62
		Lot No. 4—Ann M. Balen	62
		GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.	
100		Aaron Bowen	50 16
100		William McDougle	28 60
220		Mifflin Hanan	68 64
75		Mary Hanan	17 46
50		Nicholas Bell	12 40
		JACKSON TOWNSHIP.	
100		John Cunningham	13 60
305	105	Thomas Morris	49 00
194		Robert Morris	26 44
100		John White	14 00
92		Paul Baity	12 48
300		Mathias Slough	40 80
255		John Hubley	34 68
43		Thomas White	6 24
25		Daniel Goughnour	3 40
136		Daniel Leavy	18 92
413		William Morris	42 95
208		Isaac Bonser	28 32
188		Daniel Farley	19 04
42		Alexander Hunter	4 32
184	39	Jasper Ewing	22 82
89		James Rees	11 04
413	96	John Simpson	63 31
449		Van Camp Bush	59 54
293		John Wigton	39 84
70		Samuel Brallier (Pearson)	9 52
59		David M. Pringle	7 38
100		Samuel White	9 40
200		Andrew White	28 20
200		Daniel Black	18 80
300		John Black	28 20
300		Andrew Black	28 20
300		David Black	28 20
50		William H. Sechler	3 20
		SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.	
440		William Smith, D. D	27 28
370	40	Israel Jones	22 94
100		Wilson Hunt	6 20
93		Ebenezer Branham	5 98
130		H. & C. Zellers	8 06
		STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP.	
117		Brawley & Morley	8 25
43		Ed. Goughnour estate	3 00
50		Peter Horner	3 00
50		George McLain estate	3 00
10		S. H. Smith	80
		SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.	
37		William Cook	3 65
132		Peter Blight	13 07
144	118	William Campton	14 26
97		William Campton	9 50
242		James Thompson	29 95
150		Joseph Thomas	92 40
146		S. W. Fisher	14 45
		TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.	
30		Henry Sargent	3 72
84		John S. Goughnour	14 84
		WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.	
81		Thomas Jackson	15 28
439		George Gutwald	21 72
400		J. R. McFarlane	37 20
400		Richard Constantine	57 20
252		Simon Roop	22 60
176		Henry L. Patterson	16 34
200		F. George	18 60
3761		Arent Sonman	540 51
90		Geo. & Alexander Buchanan	11 84
50		S. H. Lemon	3 10
		WHITE TOWNSHIP.	
302		Simon Walker	49 68
400		Henry Philips	66 00
65	70	William Lambert	10 73
333		John Martin	54 96
100		Joseph Hutchison	16 50
433	153	Robert Atkins	71 46
217		John Thompson	14 36
120		William Coats	19 80
60		Frederick Doersh	9 90
263		James Wilson	43 35
102	109	William George	17 83
200	7	Abe Wittner	69 40
47		Jeremiah Musser	3 08
98		Jacob Kring	16 16
25		Walter, Nutter & Dillon	4 13
70		Henry Such	11 75
473		Patrick Stroud	106 66
445		Alexander Brown	88 10
445		Thomas Brown	83 41
280		William Harris	57 42
445		John Harris	88 10
446		James Reed	73 57
240		Thompson	33 00
200	153	Frederick Molyneaux	49 85
140		John Barron, jr	23 10
216	156	Henry Phillips	49 90
433	153	Simon Walker	100 05
36		Patrick Donohoe	5 96
174	108	Thomas Sanburn	28 52
433	163	Martin Bush	71 46
453	163	Morris Such	68 48
100		Joseph Boreland	16 50
260		Thomas Canby	64 86
221	19	John Craig	43 76
187		Frederick Molyneaux	30 99
100		David Jackson	16 50
100		Henry Kepple	16 50
200		William Barton	30 60
30		McFarland & Dillon	7 80
455	136	Thomas Sanburn	85 19
170	93	Simon Walker	45 82
384	106	Henry Phillips	88 71
250		Calvin & Ranstead	68 74
111		Charles McGrough	10 99
453		J. M. Troxell & G. L. Glasgow	71 46
250		Garret Cottinger	47 85
109		William M. Lloyd	25 18
487		William M. Lloyd	100 72
34		Mathew Cowen	2 97
60		William Sargeant	9 90
100		Andrew Epley	16 50
99		William Smith	14 95
70		David Jackson	11 55
50		Garret Cottinger	8 25
150		Samuel H. Smith	24 75
118		Langbein & Thomas	15 57
75		John Statler, sr	7 43
12		Phil H. Edmiston	1 62
70		Mrs. S. E. Burns	4 95
70		Mrs. S. E. Burns	4 95
25		John Brown	2 48
63		Part of J. Brown & W. Spade	6 24
		YODER TOWNSHIP.	
26		John Brown	1 17
146		George Gates	12 22
300		George Funk & Thos. Vickroy	14 40
132		Part of Steel tract	12 34
400		George Gates, Collins tract	19 20
400		George Gates, Crook tract	37 20
60		Gorges, Colick & Shar..p	6 38
50		Joseph Gates	2 25

Seated Lands and Lots.

Also, at the same time and place will be sold the following seated lands and lots of ground on which taxes remain unpaid, and which have been returned to the Commissioners agreeably to the Act of Assembly of April 20th, 1874.

Ac's.	H's.	Lots.	Names of Owners.	Tax.
			ADAMS TOWNSHIP.	
400			James Barefoot	$10 50
1230			Cambria Coal & Iron Co	95 96
40			Wm. R. Fye	1 26
550			Getty & Co	10 65
38			David Horner & Jno. Fye	96
100			John Lovett	8 91
58			Thomas Keelen	1 45
129			Samuel Pebly	1 73
56			Henry Dunmire	1 63
			ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.	
54			Joseph Fay	9 30
	1	1	Mary Jane Kelly	7 56
1			Samuel Wall	5 04
1			Joseph Todd's estate	2 92
	1		James Bradley	63
74			Michael Kelly	6 64
10			Matthew Kane	1 01
	1		James McDermott	47
	1		Margaret McMullen	63
			BARR TOWNSHIP.	
50			Isaiah Bonner	7 77
50			Bernard Donahoe	3 27
10			Jacob Keith	74
27			David Kantz	3 56
	1	1	Cordelia Young	38
174			Alex. H. Irvin	6 03
25			Jacob L. Keith	63
188			Agetus Levy	17 45
50			Wm. McDonald, sr	1 51
10			A. Stineger	42
50			James Thompson	2 32
			BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.	
100			John Counselman & J. Bindline	14 68
90			Wm. McCombie	13 53
100			Ann Owens	17 94
580			Mulford & Alters	163 03
10			Benj. Gilpatrick	30
90			G. M. Reader & J. Moore	12 48
52			John Yant	3 40
300			George Rex	63 84
	1	1	Joseph Williams' estate	2 26
			CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.	
5			James H. Davis	6 78
1075			G. L. Lloyd's estate	49 14
975			G. L. Lloyd's estate	44 57
65			Thomas Platt	4 09
4			F. P. Tierney	2 92
6			Catharine Todd	1 20
6			Wm. Tibbott	1 01
6			James Williams	1 01
280			Geo. & Joshua Berkey	19 09
54			Geo. Berkey & Bro	14 85
425			Owen Cunningham	12 43
25			David H. Evans' estate	1 23
8¾			Richard Jones (tanner)	1 38
13			Joseph McDonald	2 47
145			John & David Rorabaugh	6 30
7			Benj. Vaughn	1 30
65			Daniel Murphy	3 76
7			Wm. Linton	98
			CAMBRIA BOROUGH.	
	1	1	John Cox	10 28
	1		Philip Doyle	88
	1		Felix Doyle	1 50
	1		John Kern	88
	1		James Roberts	5 00
	1	¼	S. H. Watson	3 78
			CARROLL TOWNSHIP.	
9			Philip Baker's estate	2 52
48			John Weber	1 75
			CHEST TOWNSHIP.	
100			Blanchard & Co	61 20
111			Blanchard & Co	20 08
79			Uriah Lloyd	34 70
63			Jacob Nagle's estate	7 69
	1	1	James & Jos. Dougherty	1 26
100			John Hipsh	7 04
43			Andrew Hirch	1 87
194			John & H. Mellon	8 82
50			John & H. Mellon	4 99
50			John & H. Mellon	4 08
66			Abe Noel	4 70
85			Abe Noel	1 60
			CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
215			Louther & Lloyd	28 04
336			Moore Simpson	51 50
200			A. L. Holliday	32 00
10			William McGuire	1 50
83			Daniel Litzinger's estate	8 30
100			Luke McGuire, jr	2 00
170			John J. Krise	26 90
137			Rosella Litzinger	5 18
2¾			Joseph Hogue	25
41			Reade & Tudor	3 28
212			Michael Dunegan	8 15
50			Francis Durbin	4 42
			CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.	
	2		William Becher	51
	1		Samuel Kelly	1 89
			CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.	
5¾			L. B. Cohick	5 04
6			L. B. Cohick	79
5			Michael Downey	1 24
1¾			Nicholas Knorr	1 26
30			Peter Horner	2 58
	1		John Parker	2 26
			CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.	
	1	1	Geo. Parkison, 1st ward	1 50
	1		Mrs. Atkins, 2d ward	2 36
	1	1	C. Bithinger, 2d ward	3 78
	1		A. Kopelin's est., 2d ward	14 00
	1		James Potts, 2d ward	20 53
	1		Daniel O'Neal, 1st ward	2 34
	1	1	Martin McDonald, 2d w'd	14 04
			CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
50			John Betts	3 15
150			Cambria Coal & Iron Co	42 97
	1		John Gillespie	25
9			John Heater	2 16
	1		John Heater	19
			CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
	1	1	Patrick McCall	2 84
	1	1	Warren M. Parks	2 05
63			Solomon Need	5 14
219			J. C. Stineman	15 50
213			J. C. Stineman	13 30
	1		Jacob Pringle	58
248	1	1	David B. Wilson	1 26
			John Riley	41 67
	1	1	Samuel Swartzentrover	1 74
	1	1	Sylvanus Reynolds	2 77
	1	1	Charles Prosser	1 74
	1		Jacob Murphy	80
			EBENSBURG BOROUGH	
	1		John Yahner, West ward	63
	1	1	Thomas Todd, West ward	4 84
	1	1	H. W. & J. M. Wetherhill	6 36
			GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.	
140			Rody Bradley's est	13 41
35			William Decker	4 63
2			James L. Gwin	2 04
1⅝			George McGovern	80
1			Michael Dimond's est	19
400			Thomas Gorman	52 32
1⅝			Allen Henry	38
	1	2	Charles McHugh	1 27
			GALLITZIN BOROUGH.	
	1		Mrs. Mary Coyle	1 55
	2		Mrs. Agnes Fox	4 75
	2	1	John McHugh	3 36
			JACKSON TOWNSHIP.	
200			F. P. Brown	29 28
31			Hiram Beard	2 80
37			Abe Brown	3 17
110			Johathan Clevenger	13 86
90			Jacob Goughnour	7 94
100			Thomas Moore	17 60
10			Richard Walker	53
50			Joseph Walker	3 20
52			David Constable	3 59
	1	1	John Myers	1 51
165			Philip Pringle	16 30
339			John Weintrode	12 81
108			William F. Harding	15 80
50			Nathan Wales	1 26
71			Levi Glover	6 88
96			John Lloyd	4 72
			JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.	
	1		Birely & Gruble, 3d ward	4 20
	2		John Porter, 3d ward	12 60
	1		A. J. Haws, 6th ward	50
	2		Lewis Morris, 6th ward	1 00
	1		Wm. Marlow, 6th ward	63
	1		James Simmons, 6th ward	50
			LORETTO BOROUGH.	
3⅝			Bernard Kelly	44
			MUNSTER TOWNSHIP.	
100			Samuel Calvin	26 91
100			John Noel	26 99
27			August Glass	1 38
			PROSPECT BOROUGH.	
	1	1	William Charlton	8 96
	1	1	Honora Murray	4 97
	1	1	Bernard McGuire	6 84
	1		James McFall	88
			RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.	
109			John Stork	8 03
30			Fred. Kring	76
			SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.	
120			Alice Hughes	16 48
72			Patrick McCrossin	7 87
294			Mears, White & Co	48 14
100			Mears, White & Co	13 64
220			Mears, White & Co	20 47
52			Elizabeth Richison	5 04
12			Daniel Sherbine	2 71
40			Catharine Shartz	3 78
72			David Smay	7 26
4			Adam Underlander	1 63
85			John Farren, sr., estate	3 78
19			Evan D. Evans' estate	1 45
146			Martin & Co	2 88
437			Martin & Co	8 68
440			Martin & Co	8 80
440			Martin & Co	8 80
45			Catharine Crum	3 78
90			William H. Carr	12 20
20			John Knepper, jr	38
71			John Knepper, jr	1 78
144			A. Milligan	19 53
9			Mrs. Reed	1 37
130			John C. Smay	2 18
400			Jere. McGonigle's estate	7 00
			SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.	
	1		John Ivory's estate	3 06
			SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.	
26			Lewis Russell	1 95
481			Blake, Walters & Co	18 19
400			Blanchard & Co	114 40
300			Blanchard & Co	70 80
90			Blanchard & Co	12 74
85			Blanchard & Co	8 02
20			Blanchard & Co	2 10
135			P. Kinports & Co	35 39
			TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.	
5			L. B. Cohick	2 52
84			Levi Dimond	11 34
16			Levi Dimond	1 26
	1	1	Edward Davis	1 26
	1	2	James Mullen	4 62
	1	1	Margaret Clark	2 25
			WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.	
120			Adams & Johnston	11 60
	1		James Carroll	16
339			James Deniston & Co	90 30
200			James Deniston & Co	23 20
40			Evan E. Evans	14 84
50			Peter P. George	7 56
	1		E. H. Barker	1 18
31			C. H. Kennedy's estate	3 57
40			Charles Johnston	4 80
225			R. M. Lemon	37 98
19			Francis McAtamany	8 53
¾			Samuel Thomas	45
	1	1	Joseph Bortman	70
	1	1	James J. McGough	2 35
	1	1	Charity Sharp	75
324			Charity Sharp	8 09
	1	1	Catharine Burtnett	95
100			Peter Dunn	9 61
23			Margaret Dwy